

# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.  
Washington Union Coal Company.

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NOVEMBER, 1926

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DEVICE IS A  
CAREFUL MAN



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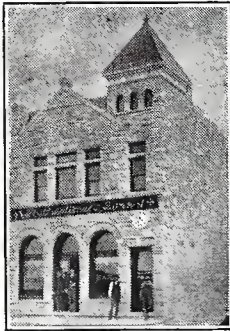
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Good Things to Eat  
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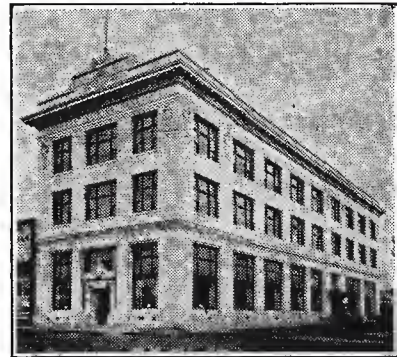
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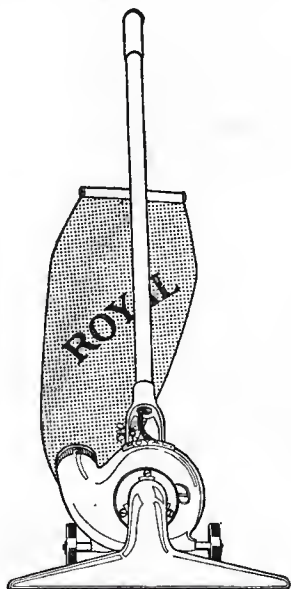
Table Linen

Wool Hosiery

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## Washington Union Coal Company Store

Tono, Washington



## SUPEROYAL

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Why not ask us for full details and a demonstration?

## Southern Wyoming Electric Co.

Rock Springs, Wyoming

# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3

NOVEMBER, 1926

NUMBER 11

## Ford's Five-Day Week

**M**R. HENRY FORD, who has worked out numerous innovations in the industrial world, made recent announcement of his intention to inaugurate a five-day week, without reduction in weekly earnings. Simultaneously with this announcement Mr. Ford is credited with saying, "The country is ready for the five-day week. It is bound to come through all industry."

A few years ago Mr. Ford purchased the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton Railroad, immediately establishing thereon an increased wage to all employees. Like the five-hour day, the increased railroad wage excited much comment, but when the first wave of astonishment had passed it was found that the new wage carried with it certain new and surprising conditions, among which were:

(a) That all union made agreements were off and the railroad unions were to be a thing of the past.

(b) That each and every man employed must work full eight hours, regardless of the position occupied. For example, locomotive engineers and firemen after the completion of a run taking six hours to make must work repairing and cleaning engines to complete the day; stations agents and helpers were to keep employed, leaving their desks when routine tasks were finished to hustle freight, clean up station tracks, look after station grass, shrubbery, etc.

So it may be said that while the astute builder of flivvers gained much credit for an increased wage paid, he in this first sortie "gave nothing away."

In this, Mr. Ford's last venture, he suggests that when men are compelled to work too constantly they have inadequate time for leisure and amusement and will not, for example, "buy as many motor cars as they might otherwise do." In commenting on the inauguration of the five-day week, the editor of one labor paper said:

"It cannot be said that Ford's move was caused by overproduction, because there is

no overproduction of automobiles in America, and Ford proposes to produce even more cars in the five-day week than he has produced in the six-day week."

The first statement referring to men buying more cars with increased leisure is correct, and Mr. Ford will, by the simple process of weeding out all men who are a fraction less than 100 per cent productive, get as many cars per \$100 paid for wages as he did under the old dispensation. At this juncture it might be well to ask, what is to become of the less than 100 per cent men that cannot keep up with Mr. Ford's intensive machine driven task. The Ford factories are built and equipped to keep every man constantly on the jump for eight hours, and the individual who cannot maintain the pace gets a "blue ticket." Who then is to furnish the "defectives," as measured by the Ford standard, with employment; will they not be forced to apply at the door of the less humane (?) six-day a week employer? No theory of philanthropy will make all men super-men; some are first class, some medium, some at the bottom of the line. Even those who border on physical and mental weakness (and the number is legion) must live some way; society is not yet ready to sanction asphyxiation or other similar disposal of human beings. Again we are not sure that the editor's second statement that "There is no overproduction of automobiles" is entirely correct. "The Analyst," issue of October 15th, in reviewing the story of automobile production for the seven months ending with August, remarks:

"The most striking tendency brought out by this exhibit (a statement of new passenger car registrations) is, of course, the decrease in the percentage of Ford registrations and the corresponding gain made by cars of General Motors manufacture. In the seven months period Ford's proportion of total registrations dropped 10.5 per cent, while General Motors' share gained 8.5 per cent."

Mr. Ford proposes to extend his five-day week to his coal mines, and doubtless that will prove a sufficiently lengthy work week, the average of all mine weekly working periods

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Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING. JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.



but four days at present, so it may be said no change will occur there.

The struggle to shorten the day from fourteen, twelve, ten and nine to eight hours, was a long and painful one, and betterment came only with the development of steam, and later of electric power, making it possible to take the world's tasks in part off the shoulders of men, placing same on the engine, the motor and the machine. In that direction further relief will come and the work of hastening the transformation rests with the employer and his employes who greet engineering methods with open arms and minds.

### The Explosion at the Roane Iron Company Mine in Tennessee

THE Roane Iron Company operates a drift mine in the Sewanee Seam at Rockwood, Tennessee. This mine, which works in coal 60 inches thick, using electric punching machines, with a combination of rope and gasoline-electric locomotives, is a rather old property, producing 500 tons daily. On October 4th an explosion occurred some three miles from the drift opening, killing twenty-eight workmen. As this is written but limited detailed information as to the cause of the explosion is available, coal dust, however, said to have caused it. Doubtless gas was the initial cause.

During the first eight months of 1926 eleven major mine accidents occurred, taking in each case the lives of five or more men, the aggregate loss from the eleven accidents two hundred and fifty-five lives, or an average of twenty-three to each major accident. During the same period in 1925 a total of ten major accidents, taking one hundred and ninety-nine lives, occurred, this year's record less satisfactory than that of 1925.

The mine accident situation can be separated into two divisions, the loss sustained by major accidents one division. For these losses, which involve mine explosions, the management must assume the principal responsibility. Gas, coal dust and fire hazards are managerial problems, though men may contribute for good or bad. The individual losses sustained, which include more than half of the mine deaths, represents the second division and is more of a man problem, the management occupying a secondary position. What is wanted is the maximum measure of co-operation on both sides, and our companies are definitely appreciative of the development of this asset.

### The Death of Eugene V. Debs

DEATH came to Eugene V. Debs, five times candidate for the Presidency under the banner of the Socialist Party, on October 20th. Having known Debs when he was a relatively

young man, an officer of a railroad labor organization, the writer has never failed to follow with interest the story of his transition from the lovable, hard working man of thirty, of whom Riley, the Hoosier poet, wrote:

"And there's Gene Debs—a man 'at stands  
And just holds out his two hands,  
As warm a heart as ever beat  
Betwixt here and the Judgment Seat."

Debs later became a "stormy petrel" who, after trying to break up the labor organization he worked for and largely built up, organized a rival "One for all" union, the American Railway Union, which precipitated the great railway strike of 1894, which brought about a temporary paralysis of traffic on certain western railroads, crippling badly the Cities of Chicago and St. Louis in the Central West, and Pittsburgh in particular, in the East. The 1894 strike, after serving for a period as a football for ambitious politicians who were willing to destroy government for personal gain, was put down almost in a day by Federal troops ordered into service by President Cleveland. The suppression of the 1894 strike, with the complete restoration of order, will always represent to the American mind the dignity and omnipotence of our National Government. When a few companies of regulars detrained in Chicago, after journeying from sun-baked Arizona, where they were stationed, all violence instantly ceased and millions of people terrorized by a lawless few, rested easier. Burned with the wind and sun of our Western desert country, their uniforms white with dust, their wide campaign hats down in front as they were worn to shade the eyes from the glare of a Western sun, these men breathed the personification of orderly government, and law and order rose in an hour through the scum and froth of murder and pillage that had smothered millions of people for weeks.

Between 1894 and 1918 Debs gave his whole time to furthering the work of Socialism, receiving 87,814 votes for President in 1900, rising to high place in 1920 with a million votes, his fifth and last nomination made while serving a ten-year Federal sentence imposed for treasonable speeches made during the Great War. In 1921 President Harding commuted the sentence of twenty-three seditious prisoners, including Debs, and after his release, and until his death at the age of 71, Debs' public utterances were few.

What turned Debs against his own union, which has continued to grow and serve its members, is a subject that has ever been touched upon lightly. Debs was loyal and industrious, and was blessed with a personality that drew all those whom he met to him the moment greetings were exchanged. His personal and domestic life was ideal; Riley, the kindly Hoosier poet, and Gene Field, the children's

poet, were his loving friends. That his generous heart quickened to the woes of humanity no one doubts, but the suffering and hardship he occasioned exceeded a thousand times the wrongs he assuaged. Debs as a young man became addicted to drink, and when his habits became a trial to his family and his friends he was given the so-called "Keeley or Gold Cure," passing through periods of recurring "falls from grace" and "Keeley" treatment. Doubtless it was this complex that set him adrift on the sea of revolution.

Debs has gone to his final resting place, and his career brings forcibly to mind the power for good or for bad that rests within the voice and brain of one man. He was a crusader who "thought he heard voices" and he followed them courageously and fearlessly. If he heard a voice, the call was a distorted, mistaken one. He would have won fame and accomplishment moving along quieter lines. It is said of Debs that when he was leaving the prison at Atlanta and the great iron gates were rolled back to give him his freedom "a thunderous roar of cheers rose from the prison cells as he rode past." This applause, however, was the applause of men with broken minds and souls. Let us hope that the spirits of those who suffered and died in the strike of 1894 of his making, "held out their hands" as he entered into their company.

## The Winton Community Band

*By Rudolph Menghini*

It is, as a usual thing, a proud person who will resort to boasting. So it is, in this case, with Winton in general. This proud feeling, you must remember, is not the habitual, customary spirit that is found in the make-up of every loyal citizen—whether in village, town or city, but carries with it an air of satisfaction that is not found everywhere; it is something Winton has that is peculiar to Winton. Winton has a right to be proud. Winton is proud.

It was during the month of July of the present year, that the possibility of a community band was seriously considered, and through the energetic administration of several townspeople, the band is now under way.

Mr. James Sartoris, conductor of the Sartoris School of Music of Rock Springs, has been selected to direct the band and members of the band have been receiving lessons twice a week, with a general band practice every week. At present the band consists of more than 36 pieces, with the prospect that this number will be substantially increased.

The band made its first public appearance on October 6, in connection with the Bible Talk delivered by Mrs. Carl R. Gray at the Opera House. In spite of the fact that the band had been in existence only the short period of a month and a half, it received much favorable comment from those present. We are safe to predict that much local entertainment will be furnished by this body of musicians in the near future.

We wish to take this means to thank the people of Rock Springs and Winton who helped get the Winton Community Band started. Now we'll see it through.

## Reality

*By J. McD.*

WHILE listening to election campaign and other speeches recently, we found ourselves making comparisons and considering a question which the speakers were not discussing at all, namely: Why is it that one speaker has, and another has not, the power of influencing his hearers. This is easier asked than answered. Perhaps the truest answer that can be found is that the most important element in that power is genuineness. Now, we like a neatly turned phrase and we're always willing to acknowledge acting ability but we're still of the opinion that character is what counts, not cleverness. We remember the old saying: "What you are talks so loud I can't hear what you say" and believe that what the old world needs—will always need—is reality. No citizen can have, perhaps, a more honorable ambition than to share in the guidance of public affairs; and this applies to all citizens regardless of sex, now that the duties of citizenship know no distinction of sex. But even here may not we hope for earnestness, for reality, for sincerity of purpose.

We listened to a clever campaign speech. And its hearers acknowledged its cleverness. We listened to another speech, not a campaign speech, the dominant note of which was genuineness. Clear cut it was and real. The genuine interest of the speaker carried straight to the hearts of his hearers. And back of it, as indisputable as character itself, was the honesty of the purposes of the man who made it.

We like to tack our banner to the mast staff of the cause that carries sincerity on its brow.

## Our Growing Purchasing Power

I RECENTLY made some calculations in regard to the railroads, the results of which proved to be very interesting. They showed that within the last twenty years the locomotive tractive power of our railroads per employe had increased 75 per cent, that the capacity of freight cars per employe had increased 54 per cent, that ton miles and passenger miles per employe had increased 53 per cent, that the purchasing power of the employe's average wage had increased 55 per cent, and that the capital invested per employe had increased 55 per cent. The harmony between those figures struck me as being particularly significant. I have always believed that the one thing in the long run upon which labor must rely for an increase in the purchasing power of its wages is increased production per man, and certainly the developments on the railways in the past 20 years very strongly support that theory.

SAMUEL O. DUNN,  
Editor, Railway Age.

## Motor Car Death Roll

A CARAVAN of death and suffering 660 miles long is what the annual automobile casualties of the United States would form, if placed in one continuous line. From New York to Detroit, painful mile on painful mile, this ghastly and pathetic human chain would reach. The figures come from the Stewart-Warner Safety Council for the prevention of automobile accidents. Twenty-two thousand killed annually by automobiles and 660,000 injured is the present toll caused by thoughtless drivers and careless pedestrians. Only a small per cent of the accidents are due to defects in the cars or can rightly be called unavoidable.

—Railway Review.

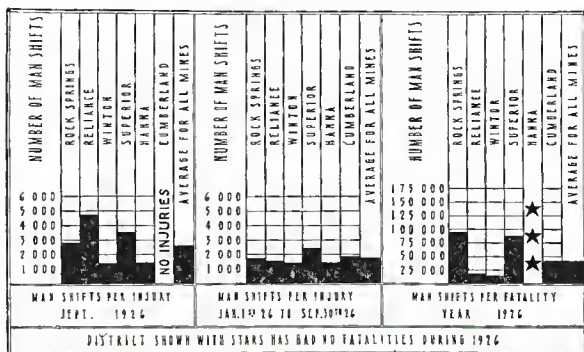




# SAFETY



## September Accident Graph



ACCORDING to statistics compiled from the reports from the various districts and shown in above graph, September, from an accident view point, is one of the most gratifying months that the company has had since a concerted accident prevention drive was inaugurated.

September showed an increase above August of 15% in man shifts, with a corresponding increase in tonnage production, and still showed a decrease in total accidents. When it is considered that August was an especially good month, the results for September are the more gratifying and encouraging.

With 47,415 man shifts reported from all districts, there were 18 injuries or one injury for each 2634 man shifts. The average for 1925 was 1541. During this month every district, with the exception of Winton, bettered its record for the preceding month and for the yearly period.

Cumberland for the current month presents the best record with 5000 man shifts and no accidents, with Reliance in second place with 4800 shifts and one injury.

Another feature of the month worthy of notice was the fact that of the 18 reported injuries none were of a serious nature. While one nearly resulted in a fatality, this eventually turned out satisfactorily, and with this exception all others were minor bruises and cuts.

With its inherent hazards, coal mining is an industry that never can be made absolutely safe and free from all accidents; but the unnecessary injuries due to carelessness and thoughtlessness are the ones which today are causing the greatest economic waste and are the ones which can and must be avoided.

Accident causes can be eliminated, safety devices and precautions of every mechanical type can be installed, but in the last analysis safety starts in the workmen's heads.

LET'S USE OUR HEADS.

**The man who puts Safety last usually goes to the hospital first.**

## When Seconds Count

The following article: "When Seconds Count," is a re-print from the "Employees Magazine," of the Pacific Gas & Electric Company, of San Francisco, California, by S. C. Dickinson, Safety Engineer for the above named Company, formerly of Hanna and well known throughout Wyoming.

A SCREAM in the dark, an agonized, frightened cry for help. Two girls are in the black, swirling waters of the river, one struggling to save the other from drowning. After a dazed moment or two there is a rush to aid them. It is difficult work in the dark. One of them is taken from the very bottom of the river with the aid of a flashlight. They are both unconscious when laid on the river bank. Life is apparently extinct. Intense excitement prevails. Seconds are passing. Precious seconds which may mean life or death to two human beings. Is there no one present who knows what to do? All but one stand by with that terrible feeling of helplessness which is the penalty of ignorance. Ivan Wright, an employee of the Pacific Gas & Electric Company, at Oroville, is that ONE. He immediately goes to work to restore respiration in one girl, while at the same time directing another man in his work on the second.

"And that is not all the story, fellow members. All who read the newspapers know the outcome. After eight minutes, the girl on whom Mr. Wright was working, began to breathe spontaneously, and in a few seconds more was conscious. Wright then relieved the other man, and in ten minutes the second girl was conscious. Sounds simple, doesn't it?"

"But how terribly close to a tragedy. Those two girls are alive today because one man had a KNOWLEDGE OF FIRST AID which enabled him to answer the call of humanity, which gave him the power to win his battle with death. A few seconds more and the feeble spark of life would have been dimmed forever. How many of you reading this could have done the same thing? Probably you have never had the opportunity, the enviable privilege, of saving a life. BUT ARE YOU EQUIPPED TO DO IT? Have you the knowledge which would enable you to measure up to that supreme test? Would you be able to work over an unconscious form, to see it revive and breathe and live again? Would you be able to thank God that you were there and had the power to do this, or would you be forced to stand helpless and wait for an ambulance, a Doctor, a Fireman, a Policeman, or anyone who KNEW what to do? Would you be forced to wait for agonizing moments, which seemed hours, only to have one of them arrive, and after listening for a heart beat, often present but undetectable, pronounce the person dead? Would you know the joy, the justifiable pride of having done a service worth while, or would you have to feel that you had been able to do nothing to prevent the grief, the suffering and the heartaches which might have been prevented?"

"Your test may come at any moment, on the road, in the woods, in the street, in your home, at your work. Many other cases could be cited in which your fellow workers have faced such emergencies. Messrs.



Haughey of San Francisco, Miller and Hendrix of North Bay, Meehan and Repovich of San Jose, all have saved life in the past year. Many others have rendered help in case of injury. They KNEW WHAT TO DO because they had availed themselves of the opportunity to learn first aid.

"The Pacific Gas & Electric Company began the teaching of first aid because it realized the value of that knowledge, not only to its workers, but to the community at large. Today there are over five thousand employees who could render first aid promptly and efficiently. They know how to prevent infection, to relieve exhausting hemorrhage, to avoid the compounding of a simple fracture, and to restore respiration in cases of suffocation by drowning, gases, blows on the head or solar plexus, overdoses of chloroform, ether, laudanum, opium or bootleg liquor, choking, hanging, electrical shock or lightning.

"Get aboard, fellow workers. If you don't already know, you can easily learn. The opportunity is open to you. Remember, that after an accident IT IS THE SECONDS THAT COUNT. Knowing where to exert a slight pressure with your finger or thumb may mean life or death to some relative, some loved one, a dear friend, or a fellow worker. GET ABOARD."

## The San Francisco Meet

THE San Francisco International First Aid and Mine Rescue Meeting, while a definite success insofar as the "Meet" was concerned, was an almost complete failure in the measure of publicity given to this important work by the news distributing organizations.

It has been said that the primary elections in San Francisco and Aimee McPherson's alleged abduction absorbed all the space available, but it would seem that if the local management had been sufficiently alert, some publicity could have been secured. It must be understood that it is not the men who serve on the teams and attend the "Meets" that need the inspiration of publicity, but instead, the thousands of men at the mines who take little, if any, interest in Mine Rescue and First Aid work. It took several days to assemble all of the data relative to the scores set forth below:

### First Aid Contest—

Position	Team	Per Cent
1st	Shell Oil Company, Long Beach California .....	99.3
2nd	Standard Oil Company, El Segunda, California .....	98.8
3rd	Standard Oil Company, Richmond, California .....	98.6
4th	Union Pacific Coal Company, Cumberland, Wyoming .....	97.8
25th	Washington Union Coal Company, Tono, Washington .....	95.8

### Mine Rescue Work—

1st	Madison Coal Corporation, Carterville, Illinois .....	99.5
2nd	Washington Union Coal Company, Tono, Washington .....	97.0
	Pacific Coast Coal Company, New Castle, Washington .....	
5th	Union Pacific Coal Company, Cumberland, Wyoming .....	93.0

### Combination Teams—

1st	Pacific Coast Coal Company, New Castle, Washington .....	97.6
2nd	Washington Union Coal Company, Tono, Washington .....	96.4
3rd	Union Pacific Coal Company, Cumberland, Wyoming .....	95.4

Our Wyoming and Washington teams have no cause to be ashamed of their prowess, a total of 46 entrants

contending for leadership. The Cumberland team stood eighth in the First Aid Contest, the winning teams all oil men. In the Mine Rescue Work, the real test of the metal men are made of, our Tono team tied the Pacific Coast Coal Company team for second place, the Tono boys losing to the Pacific Coast Company men on the toss of a coin. In passing we must continue to feel that the plan of tossing a coin to decide a tie is an imperfect solution; certainly a couple of short secondary problems could be worked out to decide close contests. It will be observed that our two teams took second and third places in the Combination Team Contest.

We are more than satisfied with the performance of our teams, but the contest staged in San Francisco was put on for the benefit of the 2,000,000 men in industries who could not attend, and unfortunately they did not get the inspiration from the press news that they deserved.

## September Mishaps

BELOW are listed a few of the injuries reported from the various mining districts during September. While none are fatal and but few are serious, all were painful and of sufficient intensity to cause the injured employee to lose much valuable working time.

**Timberman**—Was setting a prop. A piece of top coal fell, striking him and bruising ribs and chest.

**Miner**—As he attempted to break large piece of coal, pick slipped, striking him, causing a puncture wound of foot.

**Car Dropper**—Was releasing brake on railroad car. His foot slipped and he fell, striking his back on a projection of the car.

**Rope-Runner**—While moving mining machine on panel plane he was walking beside the machine. He slipped, causing his foot to be thrown on the rail, the machine passing over it.

**Miner**—Was working at face of his room. A piece of parting rock fell, striking him on head, causing scalp lacerations.

**Mining Engineer**—Was standing between row of props watching operation of scraper loader in room. Sheave pulled out, allowing rope to swing quickly and he was struck by rope, causing fracture of five ribs and internal hemorrhage.

**Timberman**—Slipped on rock, causing severe abdominal strain and straining of muscles and tendons of the pelvic region.

**Machine Helper**—Was moving machine pan. He slipped and the pan dropped on his foot, bruising instep.

**Loader**—While taking down top coal, a small piece flew from pick, striking him in eye. This man did not report promptly to doctor for treatment and as a result two corneal ulcers developed.

**Miner**—While loading car at face of pillar work, a piece of prop rolled down from gob, striking hand and fracturing finger.

**Loader**—Was loading car at room face. A piece of face coal fell, fracturing thumb and splintering bone of leg.

**Motorman**—Was coupling motor to car. His finger was caught between motor and draw-bar of car, crushing finger, necessitating amputation of part of one joint of little finger.

**Machine-Runner**—Was pulling jack pipe out of coal and struck elbow on rib, contusing elbow.

**Loader**—While breaking large piece of coal was struck in eye by small piece from pick point.

**Loader**—Was picking down loose face coal when piece fell, striking and bruising foot.

**Miner**—While driver was pulling car from his place rail turned over, striking him on right ankle, causing abrasion and contusion.

# A Plain Man In High Place

A FEW weeks ago, Calvin Coolidge, aged 54, President of the United States, on the eve of his departure from the Summer Whitehouse located at White Pine Camp, in New York State, chatted in a simple, wholesome way with Bruce Barton, a newspaper man and the author of two books now widely read—"The Man Nobody Knows" and "The Book Nobody Knows." The two books deal with the life and work of an even greater man than the President and doubtless we would all be the better for their careful reading.

In these days of the spectacular in dress, manners and utterance, it is worth while to think and talk of the simple, unobtrusive things that always have and ever will stand at the foundation of human affairs—privation, study, work; then there are other things—all related to, and an inseparable part of life, quite well worth talking about.

Questioned as to his boyhood sports and activities, the President said that as a boy he rode a horse constantly, remarking, "All farm boys ride, I liked it." Base ball and tennis were indulged in, and there was "an old swimming hole where I lived." We regret that Mr. Barton failed to ask the President if he knew what the sign of two fingers extended from the right hand stood for.

Martial and patriotic music had the same charm for the President that it has for all of us and then he spoke of his early reading, saying:

"I have always liked to read poetry. My own mother was very fond of it. She read Tennyson a great deal, and Scott. In my boyhood I found the poems of Scott very interesting and read them so much that I could recite long passages from them. Later I knew a great deal of the poetry of Eugene Field, James Whitecomb Riley and Rudyard Kipling.

"My Grandmother Coolidge gave me a complete set of Shakespeare, which I read much and I studied some of his work while in college. Milton always had a fascination for me, and for many years I read some of 'Paradise Lost' each night before I went to sleep. There is a literary finish to the poems of Lowell which I have very much admired. But I should say that Whittier and Burns have given me more real pleasure than any other great masters of verse because they have written about the life which I lived when I was a boy.

"'The Cotter's Saturday Night,' though dealing with a foreign land, had a home flavor in its best passages and a deep religious fervor that reminded me of the teachings of my Grandmother Coolidge, while 'Snowbound' is a complete description of what is best in rural New England life.

"I have little time to read books and magazines, except those things that bear on problems that are before me for solution. I read extracts from many newspapers which are daily clipped out and laid before me, mostly concerning public questions. I read the news items, the editorial comment, and keep in touch with the commercial and financial reports. I have very little time for current fiction. I much prefer biography and history. Of the books of the Bible, I have found the writings of St. Paul the most interesting to me."

After a brief discussion as to who was his favorite historical character, placing Washington first with Lincoln a close second, Mr. Coolidge was asked if in his opinion the world was growing better. Replying he said:

"The standards of society have been constantly rising and the standards of commercial and industrial life are undoubtedly higher than they have ever before been. There seems to me to be a growing disposition to observe better standards also in international relations. The present complexity of civilization could not be maintained except by people of strong moral fibre.

"Of course the increase in wealth in this country has been phenomenal. When I hear it said that the boys who are born into well-to-do homes are handicapped by that fact, I do not agree. The only handicap that wealth gives to boys is in removing the necessity for hard work. Nobody accomplishes anything in this world unless he works. There is no reason why a boy who had parents who are able to support him and meet the expenses of his education should not work. I should hate to think that for one generation to be a success was a necessary handicap on the succeeding generation."

In response to the question, "Has the country boy any advantage over the city boy?" he replied:

"I do not believe the country boy has any advantage over the city boy, except that he may have to work harder, and doubtless the city boy has advantages which compensate for this. As for luck, I do not think that it is much of a factor in the success of men. I should say that it much more depends upon being prepared to take advantage of luck when it comes along. I have never been able to think that fate was guiding my destiny. I have rather felt that I was obliged to look after myself. I have found, however, that when I was doing the right thing a great many unforeseen elements would come in and turn to my advantage."

When asked whether or not work ever became tiresome the President made this reply:

"In that respect the president of the United States is no different from any other citizen. From my own experience and observation I have come to the conclusion that it is rather natural for all of us in whatsoever state we find ourselves to wish we were in some other. A great many people come to



me desiring to better their position. I have most of the time felt the same way myself. When I was a boy at home I wanted to do something else besides work on the farm. But this disposition has still followed me a good deal through all the changes I have experienced, and even now Mrs. Coolidge and I say to each other sometimes that we wish we could go home. From this I have come to the conclusion that in whatever position we may find ourselves, other people are not any better off than we are. We only think they are.

"Contentment is a very difficult lesson for Americans to learn. I do not say we ought to be satisfied, but I have come to the conclusion that most of us are about as well off as we can be. A change would not make us feel any better. More money would not satisfy us."

The President's yearly trips to the farm place where he was born were mentioned, when he said:

"It is now thirty-one years since I left Plymouth to study law in Northampton. The people among whom I was reared were of the kind that make up the backbone of the nation. For some years I have lived in much different surroundings and in a very different atmosphere. But I return there whenever I can so as to refresh my knowledge of how the ordinary run of people in this country live. I do little work on the farm now, but I did much when I was a boy. I like to dispense with the kind of service that it is necessary for me to have at the White House and wait on myself.

"If I find a strap is broken, I like to get out the tools that are used by shoemakers and harness-makers, make a waxed end and repair it. I like to do a little blacksmithing around what is left of our old shop, try my hand again with the carpenter's tools, go out and repair the fence where it is breaking down and mend the latch on the kitchen door. Most people in this country do these things themselves and do not hire them done. I want to keep in mind how people live and what is necessary for them to do to get along and meet their bills out of their ordinary income. My father and my people led that kind of a life, which is altogether natural and wholesome. It seems to me to be the foundation of independence."

Passing in quick succession, other and equally vital subjects were touched upon, the unpromising industry and thrift displayed by his father expressed in the son's words: "He took a satisfaction in accomplishment, and always stood ready to meet any duty that came to him." Speaking of the three women who most influenced him he said:

"When I was 12 years old my own mother was taken away. She was a sweet and gentle influence. I always recall her having my sister and me brought to her bedside to receive her blessing in her very last hours. She had been an invalid for as long as I could remember. I can see now that she was a woman of taste and discretion and had a fine sense of discrimination. She loved poetry. If was seven years before my father married again. Meantime, I stayed a great deal with my Grandmother Coolidge, who was a strong, resolute woman of deep religious convictions and a true daughter of the Puritans. My stepmother was all that a mother could be who was not your very own. She was a talented woman, fond of books and of a scholarly disposition. I thus had the great good fortune to come under the influence of three good women, a most important element in guiding the career of any man."

Then reference to an early choice of vocation, a problem that enters early into every boy's life, was made, the newspaper man asking the President if he "had ever aspired to be a locomotive engineer or a policeman." To this question the President replied:

"Living in the country I did not have much knowledge of railroad engineers or policemen. I had always rather hoped that I might keep store when I grew up. I do not recall that anyone in whose judgment I would place much reliance ever told me in my younger days that I should be president. If my mother had any such notion, she kept it to herself, and the remarks of my father rather indicated that he thought if I did not change my ways I would come on the town. He kept up admonitions of that character until I had entered public life. I think his forecast impressed me as being very important."

The question of marriage for young men and women was touched upon and then the question was asked: "Is there as much opportunity for the present day boys as there was when you were a boy?" The President made reply in a few thoughtful words:

"I think there is a better chance for boys to succeed now than there ever was before. Some desire one avenue of success and some another. If a young man wants education and that mental discipline which comes from contact with books and learned men, I am sure the opportunity was never so good as it is now. If he wishes to earn money and go into business with the idea of accumulating a competence, there are more avenues open for that purpose than at any previous time. If he is desirous of securing what I should think is a true success, by performing a real service for his fellow men, from which the reaction will undoubtedly bring him a place in the estimation of his neighbors and a competence which will represent payment for his effort, I should say again that there are more opportunities than at any other time in history."

We have had many Presidents, thirty in all, and no one of them has ever failed when the real test came. It is likewise remarkable how many of our Presidents came from the ranks of the lowly; Jackson the tailor; Lincoln the rail splitter; Grant the son of a tanner who, after winning signal honors in the war with Mexico in 1847, returned to St. Louis, living in a small log cabin nearby while cutting and hauling firewood which he sold in the public market; Garfield the canal boy; Cleveland and McKinley who came out of homes where extravagance and luxury were unknown quantities; and lastly, Calvin Coolidge, who has given us in simple language an insight into the forces that have influenced his life. What a priceless gift it is to live today and in America.

# Engineers' Department

## A Great Engineering Feat—Recovering German Fleet Sunk at Scapa Flow About Seven Years Ago

*By Geo. B. Pryde*

A SCOTTISH newspaper gives an interesting account of a great salvage engineering feat when the giant battle cruiser Hindenburg, one of the proudest units of the old German Navy, was refloated after being submerged for nearly seven years at Scapa Flow, off the east coast of Scotland.

The time occupied in the task was less than three months and enormous difficulties had to be overcome before the Hindenburg, the weight of which is 27,000 tons, could be raised. Some 700 patches had to be placed on the vessel before it was raised, most of them under the water, and 60,000 tons of water had to be pumped out before the vessel could be brought to the surface. A great floating dock, divided into two sections was used.

It is particularly interesting to note that the firm that did this work—Messrs. Cox & Danks, iron and steel merchants, had had no previous experience in salvage engineering. Many salvage experts regarded the refloating of the submerged vessels as an utter impossibility because nearly all of them lay on the floor of the ocean at a depth of 100 feet, partially covered by sand.

Before starting the work of raising the 53 vessels, the contracting firm estimated that they would raise one vessel every 14 days and they have done even better than their estimate. Plans of the vessel were found by divers—etched on steel and, although covered with a deposit from their long immersion, they were otherwise in usable shape. These plans made it readily possible to have each hole in the vessel closed up with patches. It could then be refloated, the hardest part of the task being to maintain it in an upright position. In order to do this it was necessary to sink a smaller cruiser which had been salvaged and attach giant cable from it to the superstructure of the Hindenburg, using the small cruiser as an anchor. Heavy seas often made it necessary to entirely surround the Hindenburg during the process of raising it and this was done by towing former salvaged vessels into such a position that they afforded a sufficient breakwater. Twenty-six of the fifty-three vessels have now been raised without anything in the nature of an accident to men or machinery. This is indeed remarkable considering the very hazardous nature of the work. The pumps often handled 14,000 tons of water per hour.

All of the ships are being junked and it is possible that the Hindenburg will find its way into many British households in the form of knives, forks and other articles of cutlery.

It is interesting to note that in spite of its seven years immersion, everything on the Hindenburg was intact, some of the stores having been found in a remarkable state of preservation. The cups in the officers' mess hung from their pegs without so much as a crack. The ship's orders were still intact and were easily decipherable.

## Electricity in the Home

*By D. C. McKeehan*

COMMENTING on the recent visit to the United States of the Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden, the "Journal of Electricity" said:

"The Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden, in their tour of the United States, spent many days on the Pacific Coast. The hospitality of the West was tendered to them on every hand. When asked what of all things she had seen in America Princess Louise liked most, she expressed one simple and sincere desire.

"If I could take home to my country one thing for my people, I should like to take your labor saving devices for the home."

"Aside from the unselfishness and deep interest in the welfare of her own people so commendably displayed in her simple expression, the remark is one that should make Americans consider for a moment what these devices mean to their own civilization. For centuries the idea has prevailed and the fact persisted that the best in the world was that which royalty possessed. And yet, we may find in this instance that royalty envies for its own people and its own country some of the mechanical servants which are the commonplace equipments of even our humblest homes."

The applications of electricity, in the home, were few until about twenty years ago. Since then, and especially within the last ten or fifteen years, they have grown rapidly in number until they are now quite common in a steadily growing percentage of household equipment. Its first application was when the electric door-bell was introduced about forty years ago. The electric buzzer, for calling servants, was introduced about the same time. In 1880 we had the introduction of the telephone but the service was limited to the larger business houses and professional men.

One of the earliest, if not the first commercial electric lighting plant, in this country was in Laramie, Wyoming. The early carbon-filament lamps consumed four times as much energy as the modern tungsten lamps of today. Higher efficiency lamps and those giving better color quality continue to be developed. The lamp industry has grown to such an extent that we now manufacture about one million lamps per day in the United States.

The development of the heating and cooking devices was attended with many failures and burnouts and really began after the proper resistance wire was obtained. The flatiron was the first to attain popularity and was received with great favor, both by the housewives and the electrical men. It is now looked upon as a necessity.

Toasters, coffee-percolators, grills, waffle-irons, electric ranges and radiators are the most popular devices used. However, the list may include an electric hot-pad, blanket and electric bathrobe for the sick or indisposed. The curling iron, hair-waver, hair-dryer, and vibrator are other indispensable devices to our daily lives.

In certain parts of this country, where cheap water-power is available, electric water heating is used extensively, however, the success depends greatly on the

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# A Short Sketch of Copper Mining in the United States

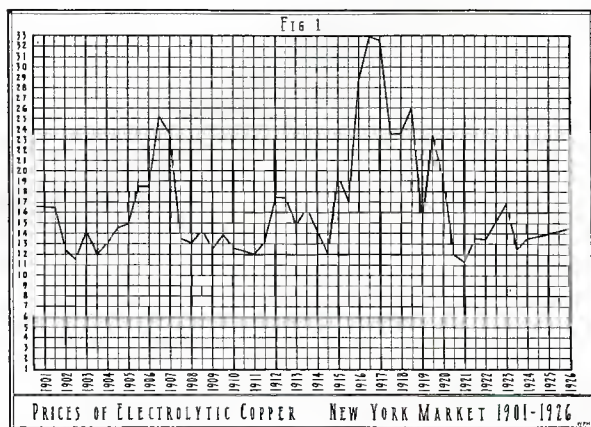
By Kirk V. Cammack

THE production of copper in the United States during the last decade has at all times paralleled and reflected the commercial prosperity of the coun-

copper produced comes from the western ores, chief of which are chalcopyrite, bornite and chalcocite, all of which are copper-sulphur compounds.

These ores are found in many modes of occurrence. In the deposits of St. Genevieve County, Missouri, they are in beds; in the Oseuras Mountains of New Mexico conglomerates and slates have been impregnated with copper sulphides and oxides; in Arizona the rich accumulations of ore at Globe, Bisbee and Jerome are chamber deposits; while the great accumulations of ore at Butte, Montana, are in veins intersecting older granite rocks. Today twenty states produce copper of marketable importance but the most important are Michigan, Arizona, Montana, Utah, California and Tennessee.

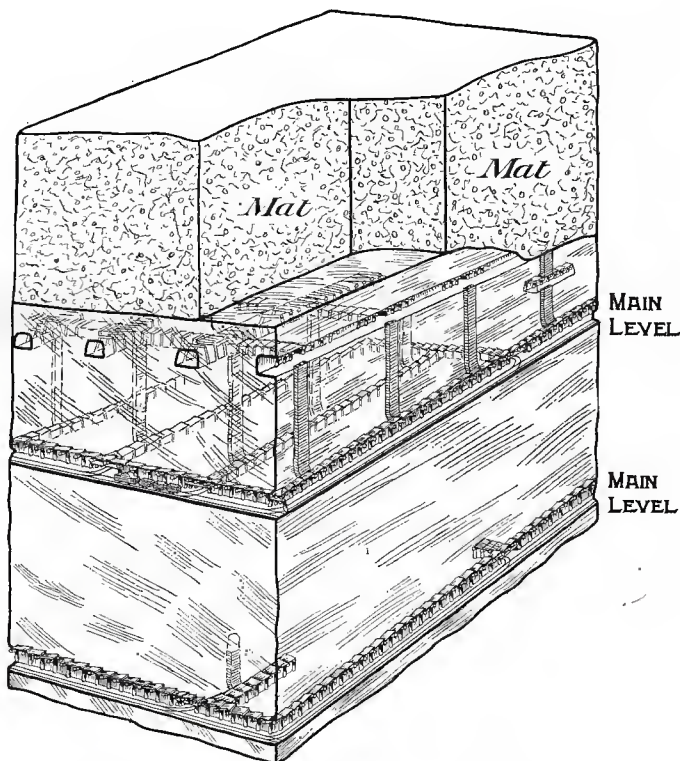
The chief copper deposits of Michigan occur in what is known as the upper peninsula of that state and are found in disseminated condition either in conglomerate or amygdaloid beds which pitch at angles from 36 degrees to 60 degrees. These beds are mined either by inclined shafts following the dip of the beds or vertical shafts cutting the beds at depth. These beds vary in width from 8 to 16 feet and are mined by open stope methods, drifts being driven at 100-foot intervals from the shaft to the boundary, then the ore taken out to the level above, the stope being held open by timbering.



try, this may also be true of the production of lead and of steel, but neither of the markets of these two commodities are as sensitive to market and business conditions as is the copper market of the United States, due largely to the small margin of profit under which many of the low grade copper mines operate. A glance at the accompanying graph will illustrate this statement, as it expresses every financial depression or business boom of our country during the period shown, and today one following the copper market may easily predict the trend of all other commodities as well.

The working of the first copper deposits in the United States antedates the discovery of America, for the copper deposits of the North Lake country were well known to the Indians of that region, who secured the native copper from open pits on the outcrops for the manufacture of weapons and ornaments. In spite of the handicaps under which they worked their craftsmen showed a surprising knowledge of working and tempering this metal, and the pieces which are preserved in some of the museums today show a durability and temper that could not be surpassed by modern workmen.

These deposits, together with some small beds in Missouri, were reported by the French explorers and were worked at a very early date by the settlers and furnished practically all the copper known to the United States until the discovery of the sulphide deposits of the west and south. Today three-fourths of the



SUBLEVEL CAVING SYSTEM

Fig. 2

The most famous mines of the district are those of the Calumet and Hecla Company located on the conglomerate lode. This company was incorporated in 1871 with a par value of its stock at \$25.00 a share; between that time and 1921 its price fluctuated greatly, reaching in 1907 a value of \$1000.00 per share. Many of the famous copper mines of the west were later promoted and operated from money gained from the Calumet and Hecla Mines. The mines of this company are operated on a conglomerate bed which dipped at an angle of 36 degrees to the west and averages approximately 40 pounds to the ton of native copper. This bed was opened by incline shafts at intervals of usually 2000 feet or more along the stope. The ore has proven uniform and continuous at depth and some of these inclines have reached a depth of 9,400 feet on the dip, a vertical depth of considerably over a mile, two vertical shafts also are used which are about 5000 feet deep. As all the work is timbered a great deal of timber is used, the mines when in full production requiring 18,000,000 board feet of timber annually, and by 1922 the company had used 1,007,000,000 feet of timber underground.

Little mechanical loading is done, most of the ore being scraped directly from the stope through chutes into cars, although it has proven more economical in some cases to let the ore run to the drift floor then load it into cars by means of scraper and slide similar to those used in the iron mines of the same state.

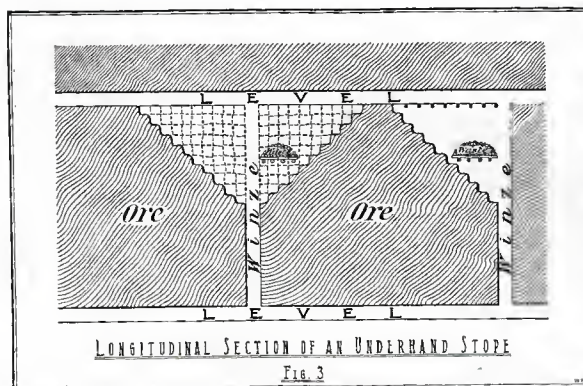
These mines are probably among the most famous in the United States and in most any mining camp some "old timer" can be found who has worked for a while in the deep mines of the copper country.

The ore bearing formations of Arizona, and particularly of the Bisbee district, consist of thickly bedded limestone dykes dipping southward and cut by intrusive dykes, the ore deposits occurring as pockets, lenses, chimneys, bunches, shoots, veins, stringers and seams; the larger bodies being connected in most cases by seams. Owing to the broken nature of the ore a great deal of development work is necessary, the usual requirement being one linear foot of development for every 10 tons of ore produced.

In mining work after the block has been located, a main drift is driven along the lower contact of the ore, raises put up and sublevel drifts driven at 25-foot intervals and the ore caved down through the

raises by branch raises and slicing (See Figure 2). Small scraper units are used in development work and also in the slicing and caving operations. A peculiar type of scraper has been developed for this district resembling in a large measure an ordinary rake with sides attached.

In Montana, copper production leads the mining industries of the state. The annual production of that state averaging between 3 and 4 million pounds of copper. The largest mines of the state are located in and around Butte, where the hills are a network of metalliferous veins, the older lodes with a nearly east and west strike displaced by a number of northerly fault veins. The ores are chiefly a mixture of chalcocite, bornite and sometimes covellite with a quartz gangue (Country rock). The mine waters of some of the properties are highly charged with copper in solution and precipitation tanks have been built in which the copper is collected by the use of old scrap iron and tin cans as the precipitation agents. Most of the mining is carried on by underhand stoping (See Figure 3), the ore being loaded by hand, as the type of the ore body precludes the adaption of



mechanical loading although in drift work scrapers and scraper slides patterned after those used in Michigan are sometimes used.

In Utah, and also in some of the other western states, great deposits of copper are mined in open pits, where loading is done by large steam shovels directly into railroad cars. Most of these deposits are of very low grade, the ore often not carrying over one per cent of copper and their operation is only commercially possible through the large daily tonnage produced.

Lack of space forbids the consideration of other producing centers of which there are many, both in the United States and in some of our territories, in which some big producers are located.

At the present time there seems to be an over production of copper with but little prospect in the future of any great increase in demand, and with copper from South America and Africa produced from new, easily accessible ore bodies, with cheap labor, entering markets formerly held by American producers, the outlook for American copper in the future is not exactly a rosy one.

## Where the Vest Begins

Down where the belt elapsas a little stronger,  
Down where the pants should be a little longer,  
That's where the vest begins.  
Down where you wish you were a little slighter,  
Where the shirt that shows is a little whiter,  
Where each day the buttons grow a little tigher,  
That's where the vest begins.

Down where the pains are in the making,  
And each meal will soon start in aching,  
That's where the vest begins.  
Where each added pound is the cause of sighing,  
And you know in your heart that the scales aren't lying,  
And you just have to guess when your shoes need tying,  
That's where the vest begins.

—The Elektrikat.

## Electricity in the Home

(Continued from page 326)

purity of the water to be heated, for water containing scale-forming material soon ruins the device.

It requires several persons to perform the work of one kilowatt hour of electric energy, and a kilowatt hour may be purchased for ten cents. This shows that one is working at a very low rate when doing the things electricity can do.

Electricity, with its flexibility of application, is gradually evolving a home life of better sort. The delight of radio reception, fine lighting and personal comfort are among the gifts which electricity has brought into the modern home.

The cost is low and is aptly expressed in the following comparison: If you use a match to locate the electric switch in the dark—the cost will be more than switching on the electric light to find the match.



# Tono Womans Club House Dedicated

If you'd been utterly homeless for a matter of twenty years or so—all your life and then suddenly found yourself in full possession of a gorgeous, adequate house, beautifully furnished and equipped—and your friends and family had come to help you admire it and to lay on your hearthfire their fagots of good and pleasant wishes, you'd have some idea of just how the women of Tono felt on the night of October eleventh when their new Club House was dedicated.

Of course, it didn't come to us Presto! Appear! A lot of hard work went into it. And we all want to acknowledge our indebtedness to the members of our House Committee: Mrs. Tom Warren (President), Mrs. Joe Patterson, Mrs. James Colvin and Mrs. E. C. Way, whose zeal never flagged and who were tireless in their planning and shopping and managing. Then there was the Dedication Committee which, added to the House Committee, received the guests and visitors. Its members were: Mrs. Fred Planeta, Mrs. M. Mardicott, Mrs. Sandy Richardson and Mrs. Bert Boardman.

The Club House, shining new, had been made ready for the day. A huge basket of flowers, with the piano, filled one corner, blue tones in the flowers complementing the blues of a Maxfield Parrish picture given us by Mrs. Wm. Hann and above the fireplace was a beautiful copy in color of the famous painting, "Mother Love," the gift of President and Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe. A huge log fire burned in the fireplace and the chairs were placed in a semi-circle around it. The room was full and, with the wide French doors open, many listened from the verendah. Everybody was proud to have Mr. and Mrs. McAuliffe and Mrs. T. S. Taliaferro, Jr., State President of the Wyoming Federation of Woman's Clubs, whom they had taken out with them to visit Tono and to see the Club House. Music was furnished by Ran's orchestra. An atmosphere of happy accomplishment prevailed. Then to complete the decorations "Micky," the Irish beauty of Tono, was stationed near the door. And when "Micky" failed to stay in place but insisted on scooting around making

golden donations to visitors (cut by censor) it is said that the committee instantly supplied the vacancy by placing, statuesquely, the handsomest man in the state in her stead.

It seemed as if the wish for Tono, voiced later by Mr. Joe Patterson, when he said he hoped we'd have "a community spirit comparable to the beauty and comfort of the Club Room" had been fulfilled.

Mr. Hann began the program by introducing the out-of-town guests and expressing his best wishes for the success of the women's organizations in their new home.

Mr. McAuliffe who made the dedication speech, joined with the people of Tono in their pleasure in the Club and complimented the committee on its efficient and faithful work. He expressed his pleasure at the completion of the building and his complete satisfaction with the furnishings and arrangements supplied by the women. He suggested that any club or lodge is only as useful as the individual members make it and knew this one would be useful because of the quality of its membership. He did not believe in revolutionary methods but was not afraid of high wages or the best living conditions and (injecting a message directly for the men) promised to do his part to insure continuous operation of the Tono mine. An earnest plea for the greatest use of every safety precaution and the zealous carefulness of every man, closed his address.

Mrs. McAuliffe instantly won her way into the hearts of the

group with her constructive suggestions on the training of children—epigrammatic, pithy suggestions. Mrs. McAuliffe wondered where the men folks would be while the women were enjoying the Club House. And everybody looked at Mr. E. C. Way, whose elaborately innocent expression seemed to carry an answer. And Mr. Joe Patterson said that anytime the ladies tired of the Club House the men folks would exchange with them for the old Union Hall.

Mrs. Taliaferro brought greeting from the Wyoming Federation of Woman's Clubs and delighted the women.

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New Womans Club House at Tono.

# Mrs. Gray Gives Impressive Bible Talks to Large Audiences

Do you remember the description of Robert Service when visiting the canyon of the White Horse in the Yukon, one of the great experiences of a life, filled full.

"I've stood in some mighty-mouthed hollow

That's plumb full of hush to the brim."

"Plumb full of hush to the brim" is the feeling the attendant at the Bible talks given to us by Mrs. Carl R. Gray may have after a series of studies full of treasures of illuminated manuscript for the scholar; kindly in simple everyday lessons for the homemaker and student and worker; quiet as pale cloisters for the thinker; glorious in a pictured Savior for the worshipper; thought-provoking, challenging—and most of all, filled with the reality of the sincerity of a consecrated life and a knowledge of the Bible that seemed boundless. The attendant must feel very humble indeed, "full of hush to the brim" as her mind goes back to the description of a religious service by a well-known Scottish writer: "Gone was the minister and in his place stood the risen Christ stretching out pierced hands to old folks and little children as he did long ago when He said, 'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest—for my yoke is easy and my burden is light.'" And thus it was in these services. "I am resolved to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ and Him crucified."

Two years ago Mrs. Gray visited us and addressed three services in Rock Springs. They were attended by many from the near-by towns and ever since requests have come in from members of every faith and denomination asking that she be induced to revisit our district and that she give some of her time to the outside towns. On Monday, October fourth, Mrs. Gray came again and talked first to the High School students, truly a talk for students with rhetorical questions that challenged thought. "What is prophecy, simply history one hundred years in advance." Everybody listened. "God has deposited in the bank, a life for every boy and girl." "How learn of it?" "Go to Sunday School." "Study to show thyself approved, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed." A challenge! Youth never asks for easy tasks. Youth listens to the speaker who offers a big job. Warnings too! "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." But most of all—a life: "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." And guidance in living it: "Fear God and keep His commandments." And a Leader who came from Heaven "not to do My own will but the will of Him that sent me." And reward: "And all these things shall be added unto you."

Monday evening Mrs. Gray went to Superior where the service was under the auspices of the Superior Community Council with Bishop Harris of the L. D. S. Church and Reverend Callahan assisting. Mrs. R. Sanders sang a beautiful solo and the School Girls' Chorus a most appropriate number.

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Gray talked to the Junior High School and carried a wrapt and absorbed attention through the assembly period.

The Tuesday evening meeting was held in Reliance Hall, made cozy and beautiful with decorations arranged by the Womans Club and presided over by H. H. Hamblin, president of the Reliance Community Council. Reverend E. L. Anderson of Rock Springs offered prayer and the Reliance Chorus sang.

Winton Hall was packed to hear the Wednesday evening study and many Reliance people followed to hear the message again. Mr. Mathias, president of Winton Community Council presided and the assisting clergy were, Bishop J. B. Young and Reverend J. V. Tkoch of Rock Springs. The senior girls of Winton Sunday

School sang "He walks with me," and Winton Community Band, organized only a short time, played several selections. Mrs. A. W. Dickinson's "Come Ye Blessed," which she sang in Salt Lake Tabernacle recently, closed the service. Winton Community Council presented Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe and Mrs. Geo. B. Pryde with bouquets of roses after the meeting.

At the Thursday evening service in Rock Springs the auditorium of the Elks Club was filled early despite the meeting being called at seven o'clock to enable Mrs. Gray to get the evening train east shortly after nine. Reverend R. E. Abraham was in charge of the service and introduced the speaker. After an invocation by Rev. S. D. Pyle, the choir of the Episcopal Church sang Dudley Buck's "Te Deum" and Mrs. H. Connett of Green River sang "I walked in the garden alone." After Mrs. Gray's Bible study, a chorus led by Professor Kent of the city schools and choir leader of the Church of Latter Day Saints, sang an appropriate sacred song.

And again the speaker challenged the thinking of her audience with questions—questions for which she found Biblical answers. She said her purpose was to stimulate to a study of the Word of God for "out of it are the issues of life." "What do you believe?" "Why do you believe it?" "Give to every man a reason for the hope that is within you." "Here are five fundamentals to ask yourself." "Do you believe that the Bible is the inspired Word of God?" "Do you believe in the miraculous conception and birth of Christ?" "Do you believe in the vicarious and efficacious sacrifice of Christ?" "Do you believe in the resurrection of Jesus Christ?" "Why do you believe in a literal return of Christ to the earth?" "Search the scriptures." Bible command followed command, as the speaker demanded attention for the things of the spirit in a way that showed her a master of her subject with a tremendous consecration to her task and a loving sympathy for her audience.

## Mrs. Gray's Address at the Lions Club Meeting, October 7th

DIFFERING from the more technical or doctrinal Bible studies of her evening classes Mrs. Gray's talk to the men of the Rock Springs Lions Club was a discussion of her own philosophy of Christian living and of Christianity applied to the home, and the relationships of men and women in the house. "First," said Mrs. Gray, "I am a Christian; next I am a wife and third I am a mother. All the activities of my life come under one of these three duties." And not less challenging was this talk, not less commanding as the duties of men to their wives, of wives to their husbands, of parents to their children were outlined. "I consider motherhood the greatest privilege of any woman. The motto of the State of Maryland is: 'A nation rises no higher than its mothers.' How much do each of you do for your mother and how much do each of you do for the mother of your children? God is no respecter of persons having one rule for men, another for women—that's what I taught my boys. If you want good wives you must be good husbands."

"The biggest thing—next to being a good wife and mother, is being a Christian, and they go hand in hand. If you are a Christian you are a good husband; good wife; good neighbor; good son; a good daughter, as the case may be. It cannot be otherwise because if you are a Christian, Christ is living in you and he tells your eyes, your feet and your tongue what to do—they must do the right, the kindly thing." Good



psychology this. Good advice, too. "Never leave the house with a trifling difficulty over-hanging. Home is a place where love should abide. Not four walls where one eats, sleeps and quarrels."

A queenly philosophy too. The woman's side. "I endeavor to teach the women that the largest job God ever entrusted to a man or a woman was the making of a home. Why a woman wants to step down off the pedestal where God placed her and take up man's duties, is beyond me. I would rather be the mother of my three boys than be President. Strive to make our homes the happiest ones in the world, that's what I'm asking you Lions to do," she said, "Don't go home and roar at your wife and don't encourage her to roar at you. Use kind words. Do kindly deeds. If you have God in your heart, do everything you can to make someone else happier." Thus is Mrs. Gray's philosophy of Christian living applied to the home. And the Lions listened with perhaps the most profound attention ever accorded any visitor to their club.

### Tono Garden Contest Awards and Scores

A Garden is a lovesome thing,

God wot;

Fringed pool,

Ferned grot,

The veriest School of Peace,

And yet the fool

Contents that God is not.

God not in the gardens! When the eve is cool!

Nay, but I have a sign.

'Tis very sure God walks in mine.

—Sir Thomas Browne.

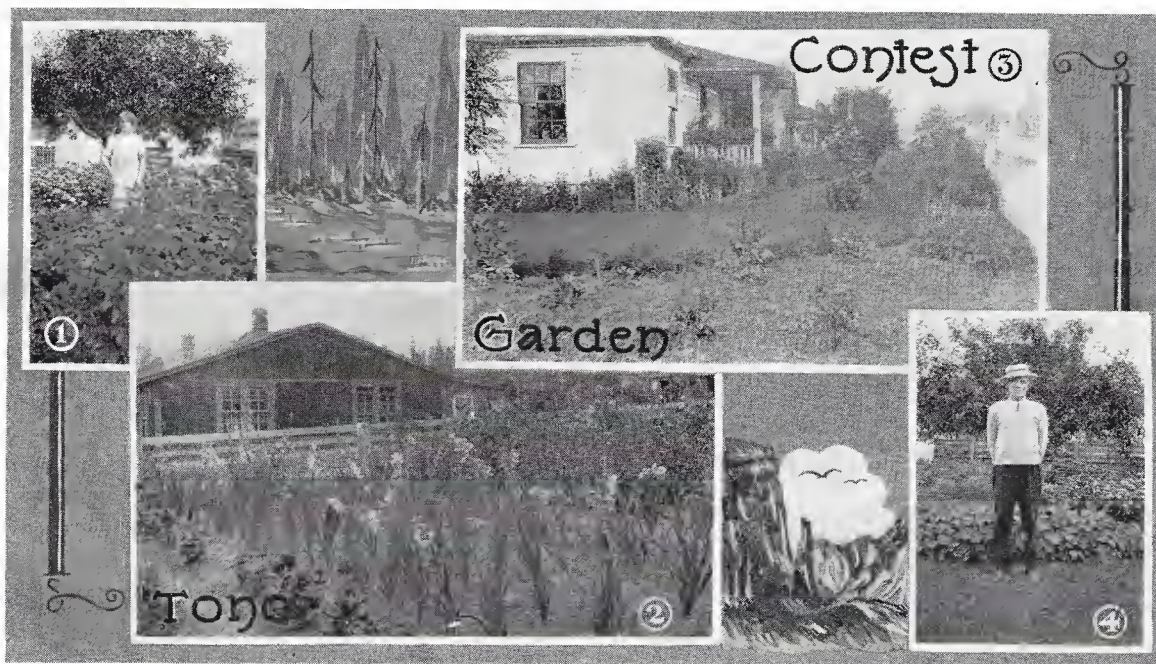
TONO has often been called the gem mining town of the west. It is built in a tiny valley with gorgeous pine covered hills on every side. Before coal was discovered there was an orchard on its hill sides; there still are many fruit trees in its yards, some of which were a part of that orchard. Tall rank ferns grow all about as do rowan and other decorative trees and shrubs. Then its climate allows the cultivation of such luxuries as strawberries, raspberries and currants; and for the growth out-of-doors of flowers considered conservatory or hot-house plants in sterner climates. Whole hedges are built of rose bushes. Porches are covered with climbing roses and honeysuckle. It is little wonder then that Tono must keep score very closely in order to decide its annual garden contest winners and conducts a monthly inspection through the summer, changing the personnel of the inspection committee each month.

This year the prize awards were as follows:

First prize, Mr. and Mrs. John Norman, with a score of 388 out of a possible 400. Second prize went to Mr. and Mrs. Al De Wilde with a score of 345. Third prize was won by Mr. and Mrs. John Suffel with a 330 score.

A large number of other gardens were reported by the committees as being very fine and should be awarded honorable mention. Some of these are, with point score:

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hall, 325; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warren, 310; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Megginson, 292; Mr. and Mrs. Steve Androsko, 291; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Planeta, 273; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Way, 265; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Friend, 248; Mr. and Mrs. John Schuek, 240; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dace, 240; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren, 230.



### Tono Garden Contest

- (1) Mrs. John Norman in a scene of their first prize winning yard.
- (2) Flowers in the garden of Al DeWilde—2nd prize.
- (3) The garden of John Lufefe—3rd prize.
- (4) John Norman in another scene of their first prize winning yard.



# Of Interest to Women



## The Responsibility of Being a Club Woman

Address Delivered Before the Convention of the Wyoming Federation of Women's Clubs  
Held at Wheatland, September First, 1926.

*By Lucy Taliaferro, President.*

**I** WONDER if you ever think of the responsibility of being a club woman? As a rule we all shun responsibilities and get away from them when we can.

However, when we join a Federated Club, we are declaring ourselves ready and willing to shoulder the burdens not only of our own community and state, but those of the nation and the world, for we belong to the National and International Council of Women.

You stand before your world as one ready to improve yourself and those around you, to see that your homes and your cities are kept in a sanitary condition and up to the standard of the times. We do not have to be prominent in club work to be influential, for many club women influence other women around them outside of the club circle and are unconsciously aiding their development. The quiet club woman who never speaks up in meetings is holding her place and is supporting the whole structure of the club work in her way as much as the Club President is in hers.

You know the foundation of the building is the most important part and is unseen. "Our lives do not have to be in the lime-light to be lived to the highest importance." After all, it is our attitude towards life which makes us truly great. It has been said "A man who wakes up to the consciousness of having been created for progress and perfection looks with new eyes upon himself and on the world. It gives him earnest purpose which finds time or makes time. It seizes on spare moments and turns larger fragments of leisure to golden account."

Sometimes it requires suffering and privation for our minds to be in that attitude which will help us to resist shocks and temptations. You remember in "Les Miserables" that Jean ValJean, although he had means and luxuries, always ate black bread, the kind he had eaten when he was a galley slave. He ate that bread to keep himself in the attitude of mind which, should he again have to be an outcast, would save him the shock of giving up luxuries.

As Club women we have to take a large and broad view of life. When we first joined the Federation, we had a great enthusiasm and a vision of the things we would like to do. When St. Paul was brought before King Agrippa he pled his cause so well that Agrippa said, "Paul almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," and again Paul said, "Oh King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision."

It has been said that sometime in our lives each of us has had the heavenly vision and that usually it has come to the young. Let us Club women be true to the vision, and to the enthusiasm which we felt when first we joined the Federation, that we achieve the great object of every club woman, "The Betterment of Life," not just for ourselves but for the great Federation of the world.

What is it about the pictures of the Old Masters which makes them of such interest? It is because they had something hidden in their lives which gave an everlasting charm to their work—it was their attitude of mind. If we have an attitude of mind which is unselfish and at the same time progressive, nothing can prevent us from achieving a certain form of distinction, for we will unconsciously give to our generation some gift of our individuality and advance the many causes which we have advocated in our club work.

Sometimes when other duties seem to crowd us and we begin to feel sorry for ourselves and begin to question and doubt if it is all worth while, just try to have the mental attitude of Mark Tapley in Charles Dickens' "Martin Chuzzlewit." Mark Tapley being naturally cheerful is ambitious to know if he will be cheerful in adversity. He said, "I am always at thinking that with my good health and spirits, it would be more creditable in me to be jolly where there is things a-going on to make dismal." Then after a dreadful voyage in the steerage of a ship crowded with emigrants whom he helped and cheered, therefore making the voyage more pleasant, and after spending the summer in a swamp on the Missouri River, where he nursed his friend through malaria fever and having it himself, he still thinks he has not encountered misery. He says, "Lookin' on the bright side of human life in short, one of my hopeful visions is, that there's a deal of misery awaitin' for me, in the midst of which I may come out tolerable strong, and be jolly under circumstances as reflect some credit."

My friends, if we cultivate Mark Tapley's mental attitude we shall never encounter misery for when we approach it, we will dispel it, and never recognize it and therefore never know it. Keep our mental attitude towards life clear and bright, as mental attitude is the warp and woof of character.

"Nothing makes life so dreary as lack of motive." I knew a clergyman who was a delightful speaker and one who always gave you thoughts to take home with you. He was strong and robust. One day his wife in speaking of the happiness they had had in the past ten years, asked him if he would not like to live over again those ten years. He replied he would not dare, as influences might be different and he would not exchange his attitude of mind for happiness or great riches. He died suddenly inside of a year and took with him his mental attitude. His mental attitude was attained by intercourse with superior minds through books.

Did you ever stop to think that an hour a day given to study will give you an unexpected accumulation of knowledge; that to read just thirty minutes a day means fifteen hours a month. The General Federation plans so much for us, to do justice to their many subjects will take many hours of study.



International relations seem to be of great importance at present, when so much is being said about disarmament.

In China there is a Temple dedicated to the god of War. In that temple he is shown in every room. Eating in his dining room and in his bed room he is sleeping with his sword hanging at the head of his bed. Many soldiers are constantly going in and out of the Temple where they worship at the shrine of War.

This summer when it was my good fortune to attend the Biennial held at Atlantic City, I joined at Omaha the delegates from Nebraska, Idaho, Colorado and later Iowa. When we reached Washington we were given a sight-seeing ride. I was born and raised just six miles from Washington, but enjoyed seeing it in the eyes of a stranger.

When we reached Arlington we were shown the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. There was the beautiful marble slab erected to the Unknown Soldier, in memory of all of the soldiers who gave their lives for their country, and particularly to those whose graves are unknown.

Upon a cement wall about five feet above the tomb walked a living soldier, up and down, for a distance of one hundred and fifty feet, keeping guard over the dead soldier. He seemed a prototype of the soldier under the marble slab. A perfect specimen and as unknown to us as the dead soldier. I looked at him with great admiration. We stood there on the hillside overlooking the beautiful Potomac River, then looking up to the mansion which was formerly the home of General Robert E. Lee, surrounded by the tombs of the national heroes of the last sixty-five years, it came over me as a wave that we, too, are worshipping at the shrine of War, and that we are keeping our minds in the attitude of War.

If we really wish to have successful international relations we must use our influence as a great body of women for peace.

"For peace is nigh  
Where wisdom's voice has found a listening heart."

There is a delightful book called the "Women of the Caesars" by Ferrero, which gives an account of the royal women from Augustus' time to that of Nero. The women of Rome unlike those of Greece had almost the same freedom which the women of America enjoy today, and really I believe in many cases exerted greater political influence.

In the year 195 B. C., there existed in Rome a kind of Woman's Club which called itself "Conventus Matronarum," and gathered the ladies of great families together. On many occasions the government called upon these ladies for help in public affairs, by collecting money or to implore with religious ceremonies the favor of the gods. The Roman women, though free, could not choose their husbands. This was decided by the heads of the families; the marriages being contracted when they were very young, they grew up with the idea and did not rebel.

Sometimes divorcees and inter-changes were made for political ends. Thus Livia was given to Augustus Caesar. Livia has been the model for all the ages as a Queen, home maker and a mother. Both Augustus and Livia lived simply. Augustus never wore any other robes than those woven by Livia or under the direction of Livia, for she counted it her duty to direct the weaving rooms which were in her house. She felt, in setting this example, she was contributing to the prosperity and the glory of the empire. Augustus would consult Livia about all public affairs, and it was not considered strange that she should attend to her husband's clothes and aid him in governing the Empire as well.

For it was customary for the great ladies of the aristocracy to be mindful of their good reputation and the prosperity of their families.

After the conquest of Egypt which brought Rome in contact with the East, the ladies especially took up with the new oriental costumes preferring expensive stuffs and jewels and turned from the loom which Livia had wished to preserve as the emblem of womanhood. Augustus married his daughter, Julia, to Livia's son, Tiberius. This was an unhappy marriage, as Julia threw herself into the gay extravagant spirit of the times. She possessed the mania of opposing Livia, her stepmother. If Livia wore wool, Julia wore silks from the Orient. The ladies of the old type considered silks too expensive. Livia would go to the theatres surrounded by dignified men, Julia with young and brilliant youths. In fact, there arose two distinct parties at Court. In the end, Julia, because of her recklessness, was exiled and Livia the good prevailed.

As responsible Club women let us consider these things, and carry our standards on to higher things.

"Not merely in matters material, but in things of the spirit,

Not merely in science, inventions, motors and sky scrapers, but also in ideals, religious and character."

## Scouting Everybody's Job

By J. McD.

"SERVICE to youth is the rent you pay for the space you occupy on this earth," is the way Jane Deeter-Rippin, National Director of Girl Scouting, expresses her plea for strong, fine Girl Scout leadership. Service to youth. And could any of us do without the inspiration youth gives us every day? Who would want to live in a world without babies? And who would want to live without contacts with youth? Then, service to youth, don't we owe it?

Scouting isn't any one person's task in your community. No one woman has the time to spare from her duties as homemaker for her own family. The organization of a Girl Scout troop calls for a Captain and two Lientenants and each troop may have any number of adult helpers. The men's First Aid Clubs have been generous with First Aid instructors. If you have had training that would help the girls' program in your town, won't you offer it. Perhaps you could help with their songs. Perhaps you could teach child care. Perhaps you could help them develop a troop scrap album or teach some new games, or tell stories or perhaps you could help coach the play that's being planned or with the bake sale the girls work so hard for. The secret of a successful troop is a busy troop. The Captain in your town may need your help. Don't wait to be asked. Offer yourself. She'll appreciate it and every effort you make will surely pay you a real reward because nothing pays bigger dividends than "service to youth."

## So Little

It takes so little to make us sad;  
Just a scornful smile on some lips held dear;  
Just a slighting word or a doubting sneer,  
And our footsteps lag, though the goal seemed near,  
And we lose the courage and hope we had—  
So little it takes to make us sad.

It takes so little to make us glad;  
Just a cheering clasp of a friendly hand,  
Just a word from one who can understand;  
And we finish the task we long had planned  
And we lose the doubt and the fear we had,  
So little it takes to make us glad.

—Selected.



# Girls' Hearthfire Circle



## We All Observe Girl Scout National Week

AT this writing, Girl Scouts are making final preparations for our observance of National Girl Scout Week. On Sunday, October twenty-fourth, we all go to church our:

"Uniformed back in the family pew."

Special services will be arranged for this day.

Then on Monday is mother's vacation day and every Girl Scout plans to prepare one meal that day, doing all the work so that mother has a complete rest.

Saturday, October the thirtieth, the last day of our National Week, is daddy's day and on this day we all find some service to do for daddy. Last year some girls shined his shoes; some got the coal in; some found mending to do; some helped with secretarial work; some found his favorite magazine and prepared his corner in the living room so he could enjoy it. Some attempted to straighten his dressing table drawers. And those of us who mislaid things in so doing mustn't mind so very much because men folks always have objected to too much tidying.

Then we are to have an essay contest for Girl Scout Week on: "Why I am a Girl Scout" and may expect to have some of the prize essays to publish in this page next month.

## The Climbers of Superior

THE Senior Girl Scouts of Superior have elected Catherine Girard as Patrol Leader and Mary Matthews as Corporal. They have selected "The Climbers" as their troop name, remembering the topography of the hills they climb and their nearness to the geographical "top of the world." Members of this new group are: Hazel Fuddis, Ida Conzatti, Mazie Gibbs, Carolyn Hill, Bessie Lamb, Veva Wylam, Mary McLean, Ruth Mulkay, Bessie Nugent, Anna Pelligrini, Elvina Powell, Dorothy Mulkay. They are planning to put on a play very soon.

## Tono Grade School Girls Form a Camp Fire Circle

THE Tono Grade School girls have organized themselves into a Camp Fire Girls Circle. There are sixteen members and we can wish for them nothing finer than the beautiful symbolism of the camp fire which goes along with the Wood-gatherers pledge.

"As fagots are brought from the forest  
Firmly held by the sinews that bind them,  
We will cleave to these others our sisters  
Wherever, whenever we find them.

"We'll be strong as the fagots are sturdy  
We'll be pure in our deepest desire  
We'll be true to the truth that is in us  
And we'll follow the law of the fire."

We'll hear more from this group of girls and could wish to be with them around their Club House fireplace at their first ceremonial meeting.

The officers are: President, Jean Murray; Vice-President, Edna Johnston; Secretary, Pearl Mardicott; and Treasurer, Edna Mackie. Miss Florence Morrison of the Tono school is Guardian of the Fire.

## Tono Senior Girls' Club

THE senior girls of Tono have formed a Girls' Club which will meet in the new Woman's Club room once a week. Miss Dorothy Arnell of the Tono school faculty is to be the leader and a committee of mothers will act as advisors. The girls are writing their own constitution, pledge and purpose. They plan to have a song contest shortly to find a Club song. Charter members in this club are: Mae Flani, Gladys Mardicott, Hulda Rankin, Takny Erkela, Elizabeth Ring, Florence Mardicott, Rachel Davis, Bernice Edwards, Hazel Colvin, Angeline Yedloutschnig, Celia Flani, Hilja Hill, Mildred Colvin, Phoebe Edwards, Ezzlen McBratney and Victoria Flora.



This isn't a style show, though, since fashion travels in cycles, it may be some time.

These are members of School Play, 1912, Hanna School, 9th grade:

Left to right: Annie Briggs, Edna Rae, Louise Hughes, Mabel Finch, Irene Dickinson, Olive Luoma.

See our long tresses and hair bows—and tucks and long skirts.



## Girl Scout First Aid Activity

WE learn that several troops have started their first aid practice. Hanna has the same instructor, Mr. Andy Royce; Mr. Auld is to teach in Winton; the Reliance girls have the added inspiration of a woman's first aid club to boost for them and the Superior girls are ready to start work.

## Wyoming Boy Wins Honor

HERE'S something for us all to think about. A Wyoming boy, John J. Henley of Evanston, heads the year's list of Boy Scout heroes and has been awarded the highest honor medal of the Boy Scouts.

## Boona Penchava

The indiscriminate bee  
Gathers golden dew  
Out of the heart of weed or flower,  
Of rose or rue.  
Do you?

Edith Thompson.

## Killav

I cannot give the bread you seem to need,  
For I am just the sound of wind in field of grain;  
Nor can I offer shelter of a roof,  
Being but the tune of pine trees in the rain;  
But make you pipes of oaten straw, or violins of tree,  
And I will take the road with you and set your  
spirit free.

Edith Thompson.

## High School Football

SUPERIOR High School football team ran against a stone wall when it met the Rawlins team on the home field. Superior did its ground gaining by circling the ends, but this was not enough, as they failed to score. Rawlins, on the other hand, crossed Superior's goal line three times and on each occasion failed on the extra point. The final score, Rawlins 18, Superior 0.

On October 2nd, Green River invaded Superior only to be turned back by the score of 18 to 6. Green River scored a few minutes after the kick-off by a long forward pass, the try for the extra point being missed. Superior plowed through the light Green River line time after time and should have piled up a big score but fumbles at critical times kept the score down.

The game of October 9th between Lander and Superior proved to be the best so far this season, from a spectator's standpoint. This game was filled with long runs and heavy line plunges. Both fullbacks showed to advantage and there were occasional long runs by Lamb, Superior halfback. Superior players put themselves at a disadvantage from the kick-off by fumbling the kick, this being recovered by Lander; a few short line bucks and a forward pass put the ball over for Lander. Goal was kicked for the extra point. Superior came back with a series of line plunges and end runs which placed the ball on the one yard line, to be taken over by Superior's fullback. This ended the scoring until the third quarter when Pellegrini caught a forward pass behind Lander's goal line. The final score, Superior 13, Lander 6.



Here's a group of Tono Pals. Left to right:  
Tommy Warren, Floyd Sayce, Adelbert  
Boardman, Byrd Friend, Donald  
Boardman and Warren Simons.

## Tono Womans Club House Dedicated

(Continued from page 329)

en with her recital of the accomplishments of women's organizations since Sacajawea led the Lewis and Clark expedition over the "Oregon Trail" and with the story of the disappearance from the middle of Rock Springs of the famous "Bitter Creek." There were those in her audience who knew Bitter Creek in other days, had heard of its disappearance—but who now for the first time learned where it went to. And since they had been brought up on its song and story they were glad to know that the old creek—clean and sane—has now a new bed to lie in or flow in, that, to quote Wyoming's poet, Judge D. G. Thomas, "its yearly inundation" need not now "supply the sanitation."

Mrs. Planeta sang a solo; Clara Dahl and Florence Mardicott played a piano duet; a mixed quartette: Mrs. Corcoran and Mrs. Barton, Messrs. Hale and Mossop, sang; we had a violin solo by Leon Dieu and a vocal solo by Mrs. Ash, then a reading by Mrs. Murray who temporarily changed her nationality. Rachel Davis played a piano solo and Mr. Hale sang; then a ladies' quartette composed of Mesdames Boardman, Nugent, Smith and Ash sang and Orchestra Leader Ran played a saxophone number—and the program was over. But no one wanted to go home and after refreshments, visited and chatted around the fire and admired the Club House so pleasantly started on its way as the social centre and living-room of the family of Tono.

## A Long Job

Farmer's Wife: "If you will saw up that log of wood I'll cook you something to eat while you are sawing it."

Tramp: "Exactly, mum; and where am I to sleep nights?"



# Old Timers' Page



## C. H. Hamblin of Tekamah, Nebraska, an Old-Time Westerner and Railroad Man, Is Visiting His Son, "Ham" Hamblin, of Reliance

ONE of the interesting visitors to our district this summer is Mr. C. H. Hamblin of Tekamah, Nebraska, who is visiting his son, H. H. Hamblin, of Reliance and his daughter, Mrs. C. H. Agnew, of Rock Springs. Mr. Hamblin is a pensioner of the Chicago & North Western Railway, having completed forty-four years of continuous service in its employ.



C. H. Hamblin, an interesting visitor to our community from Tekamah, Nebraska, with his son, H. H. Hamblin, of Reliance and Pattie Agnew of Rock Springs, his only granddaughter.

much. He is particularly impressed with our school buildings and says that the best part of his holiday is the opportunity it affords for getting acquainted with his grandchildren here. We're all glad to meet "Ham's" father and to wish him a most pleasant visit with us.

## David Jenkins Dies at Wyoming General Hospital

THE death of David Jenkins, an employe of The Union Pacific Coal Company, which occurred at the Wyoming General Hospital, October 6th, was a great shock to his family and friends. Mr. Jenkins was taken ill October 1st, removed to the hospital on the 2nd and died October 6th.

He was born in Pennsylvania on July 15, 1872, and came to Rock Springs about fifteen years ago, since which time he has made Rock Springs his home, working for The Union Pacific Coal Company in Nos. 2 and 8 Mines.

He was retired in April of this year, at which time The Burt County Herald of Tekamah published the following resume of his service:

"Mr. Hamblin entered the employ of the railroad in Omaha, May 25, 1881, as a clerk in the freight department, which position he held until July 30, 1884. On July 31, 1884, he was installed as station agent in Tekamah, which position he held continuously until his retirement in April, 1926, making forty-four years of continuous service."

Mr. Hamblin likes Wyoming and is enjoying his visit very



Standing—left to right:  
Mrs. Elliott, Mr. Jenkins,  
Mrs. Griffiths.  
Sitting: Mrs. Price.

Funeral services were held at the family home, 538 Rainbow Avenue, on Sunday afternoon, Rev. R. E. Burt officiating. Many friends and neighbors attended the interment at Mountain View Cemetery.

Mr. Jenkins was an uncle of Mrs. Thos. Foster, wife the Mine Superintendent of The Union Pacific Coal Company at Winton, and a brother of Mrs. Wm. Price, whose husband was an old employe of the same company, having had over forty years service at the time of his death.

The Price family, during the last two years, has suffered greatly from death. John Price, a nephew of Mr. Jenkins, died in 1924, Wm. Price, the father of John Price, died in 1923, and a nephew of Mr. Price also suffered a tragic death during the same year. John Jenkins, a brother, was killed in March, 1925, in a mine accident in Colorado. Mrs. Krichbaum, daughter of David Jenkins, died a few months ago, leaving five children, and the death of David Jenkins occurred, as stated, October 6th. This family has had more than its burden of sorrow to bear and friends extend to them their sympathy.



Old Timer Rade' Skorup, Mrs. Skorup and the members of their family who are living at home.

They are: Back row: Rosie, Annie, Manda, Katie.  
Front row: Mr. Skorup, Nicky, Mary, Mrs. Skorup and Eva.





Camping party near the head waters of Medicine Bow River. The girls fished in the early days too.

(Picture by courtesy of T. H. Butler.)

### Rade' Skorup, Member of the Old Timers' Association

**R**ADE' SKORUP, "old timer," left his home in Ricie, Austria, twenty-two years ago to seek a new life in a new country and to make a home for his wife and children. He had been married for eight years and had three children but living was difficult in the Old Country; he saw little chance for advancement for his children so, leaving them behind, he started out for America.

He came to Rock Springs and began to work for the Union Pacific Coal Company, living in No. 4.

In less than three years he sent for his family. They describe their happiness at being reunited and their joy in their new home. It was a wonderful day for them all, after the long separation, the many days on the ocean and the long trip across the continent. Their dream was realized. All together in the new America!

Mr. Skorup has never wanted to go back. He made application for citizenship in July of this year and plans to attend citizenship classes this winter so that he may become an American citizen. Mrs. Skorup would like to visit a married daughter in Austria, but is oh, so much happier here. She likes the nearness of the school for her children; she was glad to have Rosie and Katie attend Scout Camp this year and plans that Mary may go next year.

The Skorups attended the Old Timers' celebration last June and say it was the best day they ever knew, the most fun they ever had in America. Mrs. Skorup enjoyed the singing at the Banquet but most especially the speaking and the expressed appreciations of the mothers of the Old Timers' Association; she wishes her children to be good Americans and to return good citizenship for the advantages that are theirs.

### "Around the Corner"

**I**N one of the great towering office buildings that overlooks the harbor of New York City, a waterway teeming with river and sea-going craft, a man, long identified with the coal industry of the Middle West and now with that of Wyoming, snatches time enough from a busy day's work to not only see all his old friends who call, but in addition to urge their calling by sending to them the friendly message found below, written by Charles Hanson Towne. Those who know Harry N. Taylor, President of the United States Distributing Corporation and the Sheridan-Wyoming Coal Company, will readily sense the fine spirit that led to the sending out of this little poem.

Around the corner I have a friend,  
In this great city that has no end;  
Yet days go by and weeks rush on,  
And 'ere I know it, a year has gone  
And I never see my old friend's face,  
For life is a swift and terrible race.  
He knows I like him just as well  
As in the days when I rang his bell  
And he rang mine.  
We were younger then;  
And now we are busy tired men—  
Tired with playing a foolish game;  
Tired with trying to make a name.  
"To-morrow," I say, "I'll call on Jim,  
Just to show I'm thinking of him."  
But to-morrow comes—and to-morrow goes,  
And the distance between us grows and grows.  
Around the corner! yet miles away....  
"Here's a telegram, sir,"  
"Jim died today!"

And that's what we get and deserve in the end,  
Around the corner—a vanished friend,

## Safety Don'ts

IN The Union Pacific Coal Company's "Book of Standards" there appear the following "Don'ts." As this book is only placed in the hands of the supervisory force, the list is herewith published for the benefit of all employees.

Don't—

- leave tools where men and mules will have to walk over them.
- drive spikes, nails, files and tools in props.
- leave nails sticking up in boards—bend them over.
- neglect to report what you consider unsafe conditions.
- work under loose coal or rock.
- be careless with powder and detonators.
- use too much powder.
- drill beyond the depth of cutting, where mining machines are used.
- fool with electrical equipment.
- take unnecessary chances.
- violate any safety rules.
- leave doors or curtains open when they are supposed to be closed and vice versa.
- countenance unsafe practices in others.
- fail to mark and report broken bonds (it may save a life.)
- fail to provide proper clearance between props and track (viz. 2' 6").
- neglect to sprinkle.
- think that a shovel is your only necessary tool. Get a good saw, ax and bar, keep them in shape and use them.
- fool with gas ( $C H_4$ ).
- delay in reporting the discovery of gas to your foreman.
- try to move gas without authority from foreman or fire boss.
- enter the mine without your life check.
- fail to warn the new employe of the dangers incident to his work and working place.
- ride on loaded or empty trips without permission.
- enter old workings. (Stay in your own working place).
- take strangers into the mine without permission.
- travel slopes or planes.
- fail to report faulty equipment or equipment not properly safeguarded.
- litter the floor of your working place with mining refuse. (Keep your gob in neat and orderly shape.)
- congregate on partings or haulage ways.
- carry tools with you on a man trip.
- stand in the bight of a rope or chain in tension.
- ride in trip sitting on the same side as the trolley.

## Sentinel

*Some of the vagrant verse that appears in the daily press is well worth reading; in this class is the poem "Sentinel," by Mary Seigrist, published in the "New York Times," issue of October 13th.*

So, sentinel, you halt me here. . . .  
At this bright station I have not  
The password?  
So let it be, stern sentinel.  
On some tomorrow I shall go  
An undisputed way  
Out by another door.  
On that tomorrow I shall be  
Out on new hills,  
Swimming new channels of the soul.

Tomorrow I shall fling aside this cloak and take  
A brighter one;  
Tomorrow I shall take for scarf  
The seven shimmering veils of dawn  
And out of mute despair  
Fashion brave sandals for new journeying.  
The morrow calls. Can you not hear its trumpeting?  
But no, sentinel, how should you uneager hear  
The flutes of dawn, who stand tree-rooted here?  
How should you thirst and hunger for the wine and  
bread  
Of great tomorrow?  
Today the magic word eludes me;  
Today I stand  
Obedient at your signalling.  
Tomorrow I shall fold the treasurable yesterdays  
Deep in my knapsack of remembering.

Now are we met again,  
Stern sentinel, upon a farther road.  
But here again a thousand trumpets blow  
Across the folded range of hills beyond these hills.  
Fool! To think you could detain me here—  
'Tis I who challenge you upon the sunrise road.  
Do you not know the faces of the messengers—  
The bearers of the song across the worlds?  
Take then this password. . . . Out I swing  
Upon the breast of far horizons.  
No little doors wait here. . . . Only this sky,  
Good sentinels. . . . Only this sky! . . .

## Digging

HARD work means nothing to a hen. She just keeps on digging worms and laying eggs, regardless of what the business prognosticators say about the outlook for this or any other year.

If the ground is hard, she scratches harder.

If it's dry she digs deeper.

If it's wet, she digs where it's dry.

If she strikes a rock, she works around it.

If she gets a few more hours of daylight, she gives us a few more eggs.

But always she digs up worms and turns them into hard-shelled profits as well as tender, profitable broilers.

Did you ever see a pessimistic hen? Did you ever hear of one starving to death waiting for worms to dig themselves to the surface?

Did you ever hear one cackle because work was hard?

Not on your life. They save their breath for digging and their cackles for eggs.

Success means digging. Are you?

—Universal Engineer.

## Why the Accounting Department Gives the Operating Department Gray Hairs

"On August 6th, material ticket was issued for \$21.04 covering 12 bug dust shovels for use in — mine. You show distribution to account — and we have changed it to account — pending advice from you as to whom these were issued and why bug dust is collected and if it is used to any advantage after being collected."

## Not His Umbrella

"Sir," yelled an excitable man, as he struggled to board a bus, "you stuck your umbrella in my eye."  
"Oh, no, sir," replied the offender, "I positively assure you that you're mistaken."

"Mistaken!" echoed the injured one. "Mistakeu! I tell you, sir, that I know when my own eye is injured!"

"Doubtless you do," was the genial answer, "but you don't know my umbrella. I borrowed this one yesterday."—Answers, London.



## SOME SMILES



### Modern Marriage

Two men who had been married about the same time met after some mouths. One asked the other how he liked married life.

"Fine," was the reply. "My wife's a perfect angel."

Said the other: "You always did get all the luck. I've still got mine."—Tit-Bits, London.

### The Way to Peace

"I was only acting the part of peacemaker," explained a prisoner.

"But you knocked the man senseless!" said the magistrate.

"I did," was the answer. "There was no other way to get peace."—Pearson's Weekly.

### Time Enough

She: "I bought a piano awfully cheap today."

He: "How much?"

"I pay \$10 a month."

"For how many months?"

"Oh! I forgot to ask them that."

### A Cat Tale

"Dickey," said his mother, "you mustn't pull the cat's tail."

"I'm only holding it. The cat is pulling!"

### Justifiable Indignation

"Yes, Mrs. Flanagan," said Mrs. Murphy, "Pat and I part to mate no more. I went to the hospital to ask after him. 'I want to see my husband,' says I. 'Ye can't,' says the doctor, 'he's under the influence of Aun Aesthetics.' 'I don't know the lady,' says I, 'but if my lawful wedded husband can act loike that when he's so ill, I'll have a divorce.'"

—Boston Transcript.

### Important Accessory

Cop: "Hey there, don't jam up traffic! Why don't you use your noodle?"

Sweet Young Thing: "I didn't know the car had one."—En-ar-co National News.

### Getting It Straight

Student: "Sir, I want permission to be away three days after the end of vacation."

Dean: "Ah, you want three more days of grace?"

Student: "No, sir. Three more days of Gertrude."

### Also the Reverse

Youngun—No doubt appearance has a lot to do with one's success.

Oldun—But not so much as success has to do with one's appearance.

### Careful

Notice in a coal mine near Pendlebury, England:

"Visitors are requested not to fall down the pit, as there are workmen at the bottom."

—The Living Age.

### Private Pleasure?

Silas Close made his wife keep a record of her personal expenses. Each week he would go over the book, growling and grumbling. On one such occasion he delivered himself of the following:

"Look here, Sarah; mustard plasters, 50 cents; teeth extracted, \$2.00. There's \$2.50 in one week spent for your own private pleasure. Do you think I'm made of money?"

### Nothing Wasted

"Jane," asked her mistress, "have you given the goldfish fresh water?"

"No, mum," answered the economical maid, "they haven't finished what I gave them yesterday."

### Maybe

A scientist has perfected a thermometer that can detect one one-thousandth degree of heat. Now we can find out if the janitor really turns on the heat.

—Judge.

### Followed Instructions

"Why didn't you put this watermelon in the ice-box as I told you, Mary?"

"I did, mum."

"But it isn't cold."

"No, mum. How could it be? I had to take the ice out to get it in."

### Lack of Evidence

A youth seated himself in a dentist's chair. He wore a wonderful shirt of striped silk and an even more wonderful checked suit. He had the vacant stare that goes with both.

"I'm afraid to give him gas," the dentist said to his assistant.

"Why?" asked the assistant.

"Well," said the dentist, "how will I know when he is unconscious?"—Store Chat.

### The Road to Popularity

First Urchin: "What kind of a guy is that new kid?"

Second Urchin: "Oh, he's all right. I licked him."

### Technical Error

"Rose, my darling, you are the only girl I have ever loved."

"How sweet of you to say so! But my name is Ruth."

### Confused

They sat at the table, he and she, and gazed into each other's eyes while he mechanically consumed the food which was set before him.

"Ah," she said, "I am glad you like it. Mother says there are only two things I can make properly—potato salad and marmalade tart."

"Indeed," said he, "and which is this?"

—Luestige Blaetter.

### Proper Caution

Mother: "Shall we give one of your peanuts to the elephant, dear?"

Peggy (whose stock is running low): "Do you think he could eat a whole one, mamma?"

—Boston Transcript

**A Fair Start**

College Grad's Mother: "Here's a letter from our boy at last."

The Old Man: "Has he got a job yet?"

Mother: "Yes, he's washing dishes in a restaurant."

The Old Man: "That's good. He told us he was gonna clean up a million."—Life.

**Tamed**

"Our new kitchenette is just large enough for one to work in," remarked Shrimply.

"Joke on your wife at dish-washing time, eh?" asked his friend.

"No-o-o. But I don't mind drying them, too, while I'm at it."—Legion Weekly.

**That Was Him**

"Are you a clock-watcher?" asked the employer of the candidate for a job.

"No, I don't like inside work," replied the applicant, without heat, "I'm a whistle-listener."

**Sense of Taste**

"Casey," said his friend Dugan, "how do you tell how old a chicken is?"

"I can always tell by the teeth," said Casey.

"By the teeth!" exclaimed Dugan. "You poor prune, a chicken has no teeth!"

"No," admitted Casey, "but I have."

**Jes' Puffick**

Rastus: "Dat's a nice hot sun today."

Rufus: "Ain' it de troof? Jes' hot 'nuff ter take de ambition outa a man, an' not so hot but what he kin appreciate his luck."

**Toonerville Jotting**

"How soon can I get a street car?" asked the stranger of the native in one of the remote suburbs where the trolley service is something of a myth.

"Hmmm," meditated the native, scrutinizing the tracks. "Looks like ye jest missed one."

"How can you tell?"

"The tall weeds between the tracks are all flattened out."

**Unidentified**

Emanuel Jackson, mule tender, appeared one morning on crutches.

"Lawdy!" exclaimed a friend. "Ah thought 'o' was one o' de bes' mule han'lers in de business."

"So Ah is," affirmed Emanuel proudly, "but we done got a mule in dis mo'nin' dat didn't know mah reppitation."

**Chinese Wit**

Chinese Consul, Moy Back Him, said at a dinner in Portland:

"It is a great mistake to accuse the Chinese of a lack of wit. A tramp knocked at the kitchen door of a Portland home one day, and a smiling Chinaman appeared.

"Say, Johu," croaked the tramp, "give me a hand-out for the love o' Mike, will yer? S'elp me, I'm starvin'."

"Like fish?" inquired the Chinaman with a bland smile.

"Betcha sweet life I like fish," said the tramp eagerly.

"Call Fliday," said the Chinaman and still smiling blandly he shut the door."—New Departure News.

## Our Little Folks

**The First Harvest-Home in Plymouth**

By W. DeLoss Love, Jr., (Adapted)

AFTER prayer and fasting and a farewell feast, the Pilgrim Fathers left the City of Leyden, and sought the new and unknown land. "So they left y' goodly & pleasurable citie," writes their historian, Bradford, "which had been their resting place near 12 years, but they knew they were pilgrims & looked not much on those things, but lift up their eyes to ye Heavens their dearest cuntry, and quieted their spirits."

When, after many vexing days upon the deep, the pilgrims first sighted the New World, they were filled with praise and thanksgiving. Going ashore they fell upon their knees and blessed the God of Heaven. And after that, whenever they were delivered from accidents or despair, they gave God "solemn thanks and praise." Such were the Pilgrims and such their habit day by day.

The first winter in the New World was marked by great suffering and want. Hunger and illness thinned the little colony, and caused many graves to be made on the near-by hillside.

The spring of 1621 opened. The seed was sown in the fields. The colonists cared for it without ceasing, and watched its growth with anxiety; for they knew that their lives depended upon a full harvest.

The days of spring and summer flew by, and the autumn came. Never in Holland or England had the Pilgrims seen the like of the treasures bounteous Nature now spread before them. The woodlands were arrayed in gorgeous colors, brown, crimson and gold, and swarmed with game of all kinds, that had been concealed during the summer. The little farm-plots had been blessed by the sunshine and showers, and now plentiful crops stood ready for the gathering. The Pilgrims, rejoicing, reaped the fruit of their labors, and housed it carefully for the winter. Then filled with the spirit of thanksgiving, they held the first harvest-home in New England.

For one whole week they rested from work, feasted, exercised their arms, and enjoyed various recreations. Many Indians visited the colony, amongst these their greatest king, Massasoit, with ninety of his braves. The Pilgrims entertained them for three days. And the In-



dians went out into the woods and killed fine deer, which they brought to the colony and presented to the governor and the captain and others. So all made merry together.

And bountiful was the feast. Oysters, fish and wild turkey, Indian maize and barley bread, geese and ducks, venison and other savory meats, decked the board. Kettles, skillets, and spits were overworked, while knives and spoons, kindly assisted by fingers, made merry music on pewter plates. Wild grapes, "very sweete and strong," added zest to the feast. As to the vegetables, why, the good governor describes them thus:—

"All sorts of grain which our own land doth yield,  
Was hither brought, and sown in every field;  
As wheat and rye, barley, oats, beans, and pease  
Here all thrive and they profit from them raise;  
All sorts of roots and herbes in gardens grow,—  
Parsnips, carrots, turuips, or what you'll sow,  
Onions, melons, cucumbers, radishes,  
Skirets, beets, coleworts and fair cabbages."

Thus a royal feast it was the Pilgrims spread that first golden autumn at Plymouth, a feast worthy of their Indian guests.

All slumbering discontents they smothered with common rejoicings. When the holiday was over, they were surely better, braver men because they had turned aside to rest awhile and be thankful together. So the exiles of Leyden claimed the harvests of New England.

This festival was the bursting into life of a new conception of man's dependence on God's gifts in Nature. It was the promise of autumnal Thanksgivings to come.

## The Nutcracker Dwarf

*By Count Franz Pocci (Translated)*

TWO boys gathered some hazelnuts in the woods. They sat down under a tree and tried to eat them, but they did not have their knives, and could not bite open the nuts with their teeth.

"Oh," they complained, "if only some one would come and open the nuts for us!"

Hardly had they said this when a little man came through the woods. And such a strange little man! He had a great, great head, and from the back of it a slender pigtail hung down to his heels. He wore a golden cap, a red coat and yellow stockings.

As he came near he sang:—

"Hight, hight, Bite, bite,  
Hans hight I, Nuts bite I,  
I chase the squirrels through the trees,  
I gather nuts just as I please  
I place them 'twixt my jaws so strong,  
And crack and eat them all day long!"

The boys almost died of laughter when they saw this funny little man, who they knew was a Wood Dwarf.

They called out to him: "If you know how to crack nuts, why, come here and open ours."

But the little man grumbled through his long white beard:—

"If I crack the nuts for you,  
Promise that you'll give me two."

"Yes, yes," cried the boys, "you shall have all the nuts you wish, only crack some for us, and be quick about it!"

The little man stood before them, for he could not sit down because of his long, stiff pigtail that hung down behind, and he sang:—

"Lift my pigtail, long and thin,  
Place nuts my jaws within,  
Pull the pigtail down and then  
I'll crack your nuts, my little men."

The boys did as they were told, laughing hard all the time. Whenever they pulled down the pigtail, there was a sharp crack, and a broken nut sprang out of the Nutcracker's mouth.

Soon all the hazelnuts were opened, and the little man grumbled again:—

"Hight, hight, Bite, bite,  
Your nuts are cracked, and now my pay  
I'll take and then I'll go away."

Now one of the boys wished to give the little man his promised reward, but the other, who was a bad boy, stopped him, saying:—

"Why do you give that old fellow our nuts? There are only enough for us. As for you, Nutcracker, go away from here and find some for yourself."

Then the little man grew angry, and he grumbled horribly:—

"If you do not pay my fee,  
Why, then, you've told a lie to me!  
I am hungry, you're well fed,  
Quick, or I'll bite off your head!"

But the bad boy only laughed and said: "You'll bite off my head, will you! Go away from here just as fast as you can, or you shall feel these nutshells," and he shook his fist at the little man.

The Nutcracker grew red with rage. He pulled up his pigtail, snapping his jaws together, —crack,—and the bad boy's head was off.

## The Traveling A B C

*By Frances H. Gaines*

THE next time you are taking a long drive or journey on the train, and you are tired of looking at the trees and houses and animals as you go along, try playing this game.

Look at the signs, the advertisements, names on passing machines or mail boxes—look everywhere—for the letters of the alphabet. You can't guess what fun it is to see who can first find all the letters from A to Z.

Begin with A of course, and keep right along down the alphabet, and remember you can only count a letter when it comes along just as you need it. Perhaps, you think it is too easy, but just try!

For instance, one day Jimmy and Martha were on the back seat of their daddy's machine, and the ride seemed very long, so they thought they'd like to race to see who would get to Z first. They both found A easily—each called out the letter when he saw it—and B and C, and then pretty soon they saw a D. Martha was quicker to catch sight of an E—it was the last letter on a sign that read: "FOR SALE."

But she didn't notice that the F was on that same sign too! So she had to watch and look for quite a while, when both she and Jimmy caught sight of a home-made sign in front of a neat little farmhouse. It said: "HOME COOKING, Fried Chicken Dinners."

"E, F," cried Jimmy as they sped by. "F, G, H, I," fairly shouted Martha, whose sharp eyes had seen more than Jimmy's had. You see, it is easy to find the letters on a page before you, but you must be mighty quick to see them as you drive by them so fast.

Martha and Jimmy found it hard to see a J, but as they went through a town, there it was, on a sign over a little shop: "FOSS & JONES, PLUMBERS."

And so they kept on without much trouble until they came to Q. That was a hard one. I really think it was half an hour before Martha jumped in excitement, pointing to a gasoline station where she read: "QUALITY GASOLINE—Drive right in."

"Q!" she shouted, "there's a Q, Jimmy!" And Jimmy called out, "Yes, and R, S, T, too!"

They were nearly to the end of the alphabet, and a signboard of "Climax Canned Goods" kindly gave them an X, which is pretty hard to find. They saw plenty of Y's but no Z's. It grew nearly dark and they were almost home when Martha called out, "I beat, I beat, there's a Z!" And sure enough, on the little sign post that told people the name of the street they saw "Manzanita Avenue."

So Martha won the game, and Mother and Father on the front seat said they had never known Jimmy and Martha to be so patient before on a long ride, and after supper time, too.

Try it yourself next time and see what fun it is!

#### Nervous

"Your Honor, I was not intoxicated."

"But this officer says you were trying to climb a lamp-post."

"I was, your Honor. A couple of crocodiles had been following me around, and I don't mind telling you they were getting on my nerves."

—"Yours and Mine."

## News About All Of Us

### Rock Springs

Frank Graber is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, where he is recovering from injuries received while at work in No. 8 Mine on October 2nd.

John Day has been employed as an electrician, taking the place of E. M. Guseman, who has gone to Arizona.

Fred Holloway has returned from a vacation spent in Salt Lake City.

Mrs. George Morrison has gone to Denver, where she expects to locate. H. E. Mosteller has moved into the house vacated by her on 11th Street.

Mrs. Charles Outsen has returned from an extended trip to the Northwest and Canada.

O. G. Sharrer has moved his family to Superior and R. M. Bottomley has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Sharrer in Wardell Court.

Master Harry Crofts and his niece, Clara Crofts, in the Charles Crofts garden, Rainbow Avenue, Rock Springs.



Mrs. F. A. Wilhelm is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital for medical treatment.

John Strock has returned from a successful elk hunt in the country north of Pinedale.

Mr. and Mrs. John Armstrong have returned from a visit in Ogden, Utah.

Ray Smith has purchased a new Ford sedan.

Dan Kelly, who was recently injured in No 2 Mine, has again returned to work.

Mrs. Eliga Daniels has been on the sick list the past ten days.

Mrs. Geo. N. Darliug is visiting with relatives in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

Angus Matt has returned from a successful deer hunt south of town.

Jerry Notar was injured while at work in No. 7 Mine on October 6th.

Mrs. Chas. H. Durham, who was recently confined to her home by illness, is now able to be about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Powell visited with relatives in Superior on a recent Sunday.

Mr. H. L. Levesque, of Superior, was a caller at the mine office.

Thos. Woodward is confined to his home with a severe attack of stomach trouble.

Raymond Gras and family have returned from a trip to the north country.

Chas. Lightner and John Miller have returned from Jackson, where they each killed an elk.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Olson have returned from a visit with relatives in Brigham City, Utah.



## Hanna

A large audience was in attendance at the Opera House on October 2nd to hear Governor Ross speak. Her talk on the issues of the campaign was very interesting and much enjoyed by her many admirers.

The High School football team, which has just been organized this year, played its second game with Saratoga on the home field October 6th. A very good game was played and Hanna came out victorious with a score of 24-0. Hanna played its first game at Saratoga October 1st, Saratoga winning, score 13-12.

A son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hughes on Monday, September 27th. He will be named Gordon Bruce.

Miss Flora Watkins returned from a trip to California, where she spent her vacation visiting relatives.

Mr. Bullock, Store Manager, departed for Utah October 11th, on a buying trip.

Many parties ventured out into the mountains during Big Game Season and several report having been successful in getting a deer.

Mrs. Martha Woolsey and small grand-daughter, Charlotte Fernie Ainsworth, visited in Kansas City with relatives during September.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cheesbrough and daughter, Irene, visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Penny and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Love made an extended trip back East during October. While there they attended the World Series and report a very interesting time.

Mr. Hugh Renny resigned his position as machinist and purchased the barber shop interests from Mr. Matt Huhtala, taking charge on October 1st.

A very interesting entertainment was given at the Finn Hall on Sunday night, October 10th, by Miss Elli Tompuri, Elocutionist from Helsingfors, Finland.

Misses Hilda Malberg and Alice Christensen, who are teaching at Superior, spent the week-end with their parents enroute to Teacher's Institute, Casper.

The school was closed during the week of October 11th to 16th as the teachers attended institute at Casper and Rawlins.

Rev. C. L. Wright and family have moved to Lovell, Wyoming, where he will be pastor of the Methodist Church. Rev. Hubert Webster will be the new incumbent here, arriving the last of October.

Mrs. Mary Harrison has been very ill with the "flu."

Some of those who have installed new Atwater-Kent radios are Messrs. Robert Norris, Harry Wright and Ed Leese.

Mrs. Richard Lee and small daughter visited with her aunt and uncle at Trinidad, Colorado, during the latter part of September.

Little Miss Jeanie Mann entertained at a birthday party Saturday, October 9th.

Mrs. Dave Milne entertained at a radio party Sunday, October 10th, to hear the World Series returns. Her guests were Mesdames Winn Scott, of Medicine Bow, Geo. Warburton and Ben Cook.

Mrs. L. A. Rogers and daughter, Donna, arrived on October 12 for a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lucas.

Mrs. Geo. Laggert and two small children, of Oakland, California, visited at the home of her brother, Mr. John Pickup, during October.

Miss Jane Wright, who is teaching at Wellington, Colorado, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright, for a few days during October.

The Women of the Mooseheart Legion held a masquerade ball Saturday, October 16th. It was well attended and enjoyed by all.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church held a business and social meeting at the home of Mrs. Alfred Haggood October 13th.

Miss Edna Klaseen returned from Denver, where she underwent a successful goiter operation at St. Luke's Hospital.

The Girls Friendly Society met at the home of Mrs. S. L. Morgan Friday, October 8th. This was the first meeting held since the postponement for the summer months. They will continue their meetings during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barton had as guests during October Mr. and Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Bernard Hopkinson from Melbourne, Wyoming.

Mr. W. H. Shelton, who has accepted the position vacated by Mr. Hugh Renny, machinist, arrived on October 7th. His wife and daughter accompanied him.

The wedding of Mr. Gus Ojala and Miss Cleo Sexton took place in the Episcopal Church, Laramie, Saturday, October 8th. Mr. Ojala is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Ojala, Hanna. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Mr. Thos. Q. Powell left for Lava Hot Springs October 10th for the benefit of his health.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church gave a supper October 15th at the First Aid Hall.

## Winton

Mrs. Uram, Mrs. Dodds, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Jolly and Mrs. Baxter entertained at cards during the month.

Our Band can certainly play fine now. It has rehearsals every Monday night and we are more interested than ever since hearing it play at the Amusement Hall Wednesday evening, October 6th, at which time Mrs. Gray of Omaha, Nebr., gave a Bible lecture.

Roy McDonald has been a patient at the Wyoming General Hospital this month.

Mrs. Carl R. Gray of Omaha, Nebr., gave a lecture at the Amusement Hall Wednesday evening, October 6th. A large crowd was present and thoroughly enjoyed her talk.



Jessie Aguliar and Gretchen Jane Harris of Winton.

The Woman's Club gave a farewell card party at the Community Club House in honor of Mrs. Liddiard Tuesday evening, October 5th.

Gladys Ream has been very ill during the month.

Miss Thelma Phillips returned the first part of October from Kemmerer, where she had been visiting for several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Williams.

The Woman's Club gave its monthly card party the latter part of October. Delicious refreshments were served and an enjoyable evening spent by those who were present.

The Sunday School boasts a large membership now.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Liddiard and son, Dellwyn, left the first part of October for Salt Lake City, where they are locating.

Mrs. Rogers and small daughter, Donna, are enjoying a visit with relatives in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Pecolar are the proud parents of a baby boy born Saturday, October 2nd.

James Henderson and his uncle have returned to Winton for the winter.

The Girl Scouts, with Mrs. C. H. Carlson in charge, hold regular weekly meetings.

Our bathhouse is nearing completion.

Mrs. Marshall of Reliance and Mrs. McClellan of Superior were visitors at the Ray Dodd's home during the month.

Mrs. Wm. Redshaw and Mrs. Edwards visited relatives during the month.

## Tono

One of the interesting affairs of the month was a party given in honor of Mrs. Chas. Dace, who is leaving Tono soon.

The Women's First Aid Club entertained at the Club House, Thursday, September 23rd, with an informal evening of fun.



John Dowell, formerly of Rock Springs, now of Tono, Washington, and Baby David Dowell.

Mrs. Todd Rove entertained with a luncheon at her home Thursday, September the 23rd, to honor Mrs. Al Ashby of West Port, Washington, who is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Ray Dove.

Another affair honoring Mrs. Ashby was given Friday afternoon, September 24th, by Mrs. Bert Boardman at her home.

Mrs. Ray Dove, in compliment to her sister, was hostess at a tea Saturday, September 25th.

Mrs. Ashby returned home Sunday.

A little stranger came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson, September 15th. The little miss has been named Ilene Catherine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber accompanied by Wm. Hawkes, spent the week-end at Burnett, Washington, completing some unfinished work in their new home.

John Maki and Miss Elma Erkkila visited friends at Astoria, Oregon, over a recent week-end.

Mrs. Horace Eggler will be guest of her aunt in Bremerton, Washington, for her accustomed annual visit.

Miss Ida Johnson, teacher at Little Rock, and Miss Lucile Way, teacher at Independence, spent the week-end with their parents recently.

Miss Irene Patterson was called to Seattle on account of the death of her brother, James, which occurred September 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Murray have a remarkable "fish story" to tell since visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Pete Olson on Hood's Canal. Something about landing a huge salmon. We were unable to get details, but everybody is asked to stop and hear about it.

Mrs. Charles Smith entertained Tuesday afternoon, September 28th, at a delightful children's party, in honor of the ninth birthday anniversary of her little daughter, Ila.

Joe Tusko sustained a fractured collar bone while playing football at Shelton, October 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Way, Sr., Mr. Girard Way of San Francisco, California, and Cavanaugh Reynolds of Queen City, Missouri, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Way of Tono.

Mrs. James Colvin is still ill with influenza.

Dr. and Mrs. Conger visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Planeta.

Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson entertained one evening recently. Mr. and Mrs. H. Brierley and Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Rankin were guests.

Henry Becker, of the store faculty, was host at a theatre party in Centralia which the following young ladies of Tono attended: Misses Rebecca Rucket, Veva Boardman, Helen Androski, Jean Murray, Edna Johnston and Pearl Mardicott. Mr. Becker is reputed to be the most handsome man in this part of the country and is a clever host. Everybody had a good time.

Mrs. Margaret Litts had as dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter and family, Wm. Dove and Mr. and Mrs. D. Stockdale of Centralia, Washington.

Mrs. Ray Dove had as house guests Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wilkins and Mr. and Mrs. Al Ashby and two small sons of Westport, Washington.

Mrs. H. Brierley will be hostess to the "Merry Wives" Club October 8th.

Mrs. John Isaacson had as dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. Axel Dahlstrom of Centralia, Washington.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith have been reported on the sick list.

Miss Myrtle Brierley, who is teaching in Kelso, spent a recent week-end visiting her parents.

Roger Jenkins, Mrs. Joe Edwards and Mrs. Perry Richardson were called to Renton, Washington, on October 8th by the death of their father.

Mrs. E. Hickey and two small daughters have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mossop.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goodhart, of California, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Suffel.

Mrs. D. B. Gilfillan, for many years a beloved friend and resident of Tono, passed away at the St. Luke's Hospital, September 26th. She is survived by her husband, D. B. Gilfillan, and two small sons, Barrie, aged nine, and Thomas, aged six months.

Tono residents observed at the Puyallup Fair were Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Miss Dorothy Arnell, Miss Florence Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hawkes, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martina, Mr. and Mrs. M. Mardicott, daughter and Edna Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Paterson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson, Elaine Warren and Miss Irene Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schuck, Mr. and Mrs. M. Mardicott, Pearl Mardicott and Edna Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murray and daughter, Jean, spent a recent week-end at Pete Olson's place on Hood's Canal.

The regular and social meeting of the Community Club was held the second Wednesday of September with an attendance of thirty members. A short business meeting was held and Mrs. Emily Dowell and Mrs. Maggie Litts were admitted to the Club. Two dozen new chairs were purchased for the Club house by the committee. The following were appointed for the next hostess party, Mesdames Edith Ash, Flora Barber, Stella Corcoran, Nancy Barber, Annette Barton, Florence Barrett, Jessie Colvin and Hulda Brunner. For the next regular meeting night the following ladies will serve the refreshments: Mesdames Margaret Mur-



Tommy Warren, Tono, Washington, and his friend, "Jerry," a Saint Bernard.



ray, Maggie Litts, Addie Mardicott, Elizabeth Mossop, Phoebe Martina and Julia McGratney. Business concluded, announcement was made that progressive "500" would be played for those who cared. High score was made by Mrs. Allene Warren, the consolation prize going to Mrs. Fren Boardman. A tasteful lunch was served by Mesdames Claire Larsen, Ada Dace, Mary Lockhart, Addie Mardicott, Mary Jollo and Minnie Johnson.

## Reliance

The Woman's Club tendered a "get together" reception for our new and old school teachers at the Bungalow. Messrs. Pryde and Hanna gave some heart-to-heart talks after which a more frivolous vein finished the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dupape have a new son, born this month, this being their third son, constituting a "Triple Alliance."

May we (Reliance village) extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Hanna in the loss of their twin sons at birth.

All our thoughts and sympathies are with Mr. James McPhie and family in their late bereavement. Mrs. McPhie has long been a resident of Reliance and a worker in all that pertained to this community and will be missed sadly from our midst.

Mrs. Carl Gray delivered one of her biblical lectures in our Bungalow and set us all to thinking.

Mr. James Sartoris of Rock Springs is organizing a band in Reliance. A good deal of enthusiasm is being shown amongst the residents. We are in hopes of having a musical organization of some merit ere long.

Mr. Bill Greek and some cronies set out for big game. He (Mr. Greek) says one of his pals got lost and their time and attention was taken up finding him. Nothing was said as to their hunters' marksmanship. A poor excuse is better than none. On a second trip Mr. Greek brought home the bacon and many Reliance folks benefited thereby.

Mrs. Dau Gardiner and children have gone to Cumberland to visit Mrs. Gardiner's mother, Mrs. McIntosh.

The ladies of the First Aid movement have been giving a series of birthday parties.

Mr. Ebeling is quite ill. We are hoping for his quick recovery. No one's genial smile is missed more than his in Reliance.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Davich have a brand new daughter.

## Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Purdy visited in Salt Lake City, Utah, during the month.

Mr. Moser, of the Union Pacific Store, A. Bertagnoli and Mr. Higley of White City, and Arthur Rizzi were in the Jackson Hole country big game hunting. They succeeded in bagging four elk and two deer.

Mr. Arthur Jones, of Los Angeles, California, drove up to Superior to visit his sisters, Mrs. Richard Norris and Mrs. M. Fougne.

Mr. J. L. Willis, of Littleton, Colorado, is the new bookkeeper in the Union Pacific Store office.

Dan Cupid has been rather busy in Superior lately, his victims being Mr. Ray Engebretsen, of the Auditor's office, Mr. Tom Overy and Gertrude Haag, Gilbert Smithers and Rose Pecolar. All are receiving congratulations from their many friends.

Mrs. Richard Norris was called to Los Angeles, California, on account of the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Callahan and children arrived in Superior October 9th. Mr. Callahan succeeds Rev. F. M. Bacon, as missionary worker in Superior. Mr. Callahan is a lay reader of the Episcopal Church and has had a wide experience in Christian service, which extends over Northern Wyoming, and the people of

Superior are very fortunate in having him as a resident. Rev. Bacon has gone to Laramie, where he will engage in the work of his church. Before leaving Superior he was presented with a generous gift from his friends.

Mrs. Carl Gray, of Omaha, Nebraska, gave a Bible talk in the Opera House on Monday, October 4th. A large crowd was in attendance and enjoyed, as well as being benefitted by, her talk. The vocal solo by Mrs. R. H. Sanders was also appreciated.

A number of children were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warinner in honor of little Betty Ann's fourth birthday. Games were played and at the close of the evening delicious refreshments were served.

Black Butte was the scene of a wild deer hunt on October 10th. Wild because the deer anticipated the coming of the hunters and made themselves scarce, with the exception of one large buck that had overslept. This fellow was aroused by the heavy footsteps of Ed. Prieshoff. The four hunters, Thos. Smith, Wendell Clark, Ed. Prieshoff and Harry Warinner, were in battle formation when the buck started his get-away. The hunters all became afflicted with the well known buck-fever, with the following results. Harry with his big Spanish Mauser punctured the clouds, causing the rain to descend. Clark stubbed his toe plowing the ground with his 30-30. Smith shot where the buck had been and by this time the buck was fast making tracks out of gun range, but Ed decided to give him a good send-off by firing at him with his 12-gauge shot-gun. All in all, it was a very successful hunting trip so far as the hunting was concerned.

## Cumberland

Mr. Mike Balen has returned to Cumberland, after a long confinement in the Hospital from a mine injury.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rollins have moved to Kemmerer, where they will make their future home. They are living in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. LaCroix.

Mrs. Harold Homan was hostess at a shower for Mrs. Ellen McWilliams. The bride received many lovely and useful gifts.

Mrs. Wm. McIntosh entertained a number of ladies at "500" recently. After a pleasant afternoon, a lovely luncheon was served.

Mrs. Axel Johnson has returned to her home after an operation at the L. D. S. Hospital. Her many friends are glad to see her looking better.

The first club card party of the season was held Saturday, September 25th, at the hall. The hostesses of the evening were Mrs. Seth Akerlund, Mrs. Con Rock, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Jim Reese. Mrs. John Giorgis held high score for the ladies, Mrs. Axel Johnson second and Mrs. H. Homan received the consolation. Mr. Jim Reese was high for the men, Mr. Evan Reese second and Mr. Glen Peterson was awarded the consolation.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Fearn and family have moved into the house vacated by Mr. Hunter, Sr., near the mine.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Ballautyne have moved to Ogden, Utah, which will be their future home.

The many friends of Mrs. W. J. Robinson are glad to see her home again after a serious operation at the L. D. S. Hospital.

Miss Rose Gaspard and Mr. Sam Wiseman were married in Kemmerer, Friday, October 10th. The community wishes them success and happiness in their new life. They are spending their honeymoon in Idaho.

A number of ladies recently enjoyed a pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reiva spent the week in Salt Lake, where Mrs. Reiva received medical treatment. Mr. Sam Wilde worked as butcher in the Union Pacific Store during Mr. Reiva's absence.

The members of the M. M. Club pleasantly surprised Mrs. Axel Johnson at her home the Monday following her arrival home from Salt Lake.

Mr. Joe Tomieich has returned to Cumberland after many months spent in the L. D. S. Hospital, where he received medical care. His many friends are glad to see him looking so well.

Mrs. Chris Johnson entertained a number of ladies one recent Thursday afternoon. After an exciting afternoon of cards, a lovely lunch was served by the hostess.

The first community dance of the season was given Saturday night, October 2nd. A large crowd attended making it a very successful dance. The committee consisted of Mrs. J. Draycott, Mrs. E. Reese, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh and Mrs. P. Boam. We hope the next one will be as successful.

A number of ladies spent a pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. Clarence Johnson one Thursday afternoon during the month.

"Buster," the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Moore, was taken to the L. C. M. Hospital at Kemmerer where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. Latest reports are to the effect that he is getting along quite well.

Mrs. W. H. Walsh and Mrs. L. A. Tucker were hostesses at a "500" party Friday evening, September 24th. A most delicious lunch was served after a pleasant evening of cards. Mrs. Bert Williams received high score for the ladies and Mr. McIntosh for the men. Mr. and Mrs. E. Roughly received consolations for both the ladies and men.

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Wherever you may meet it.  
Remember every kindness done  
To you, whate'er its measure;  
Remember praise by others won,  
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**STRENGTH**  
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*The finest Coffee  
you ever drank*

The advertisement features a central illustration of a man in a hat and work clothes, kneeling and using a saw to cut a piece of wood. To the left of this illustration is a steaming cup of coffee on a saucer, and below it is a can of Blue Pine Coffee. The entire scene is framed by a decorative border with ornate corner pieces. The text 'Sawcroft's' is written in a cursive script at the top left, and 'BLUE PINE COFFEE' is in a bold, sans-serif font on a diagonal banner. A circular seal at the top right contains the words 'Full O' Flavor'. At the bottom right, the word 'STRENGTH' is in large, bold letters, followed by a paragraph of text describing the coffee's qualities.

# Something To Tie To

IN the language of the old time riverman, "Something to tie to" meant a tree solid enough to hold the boat; it meant confidence—stability and trust.

This simple phrase has become part of our language, and nowhere in our daily rush is "something to tie to" more important than in the chance of a store to purchase our needs.

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